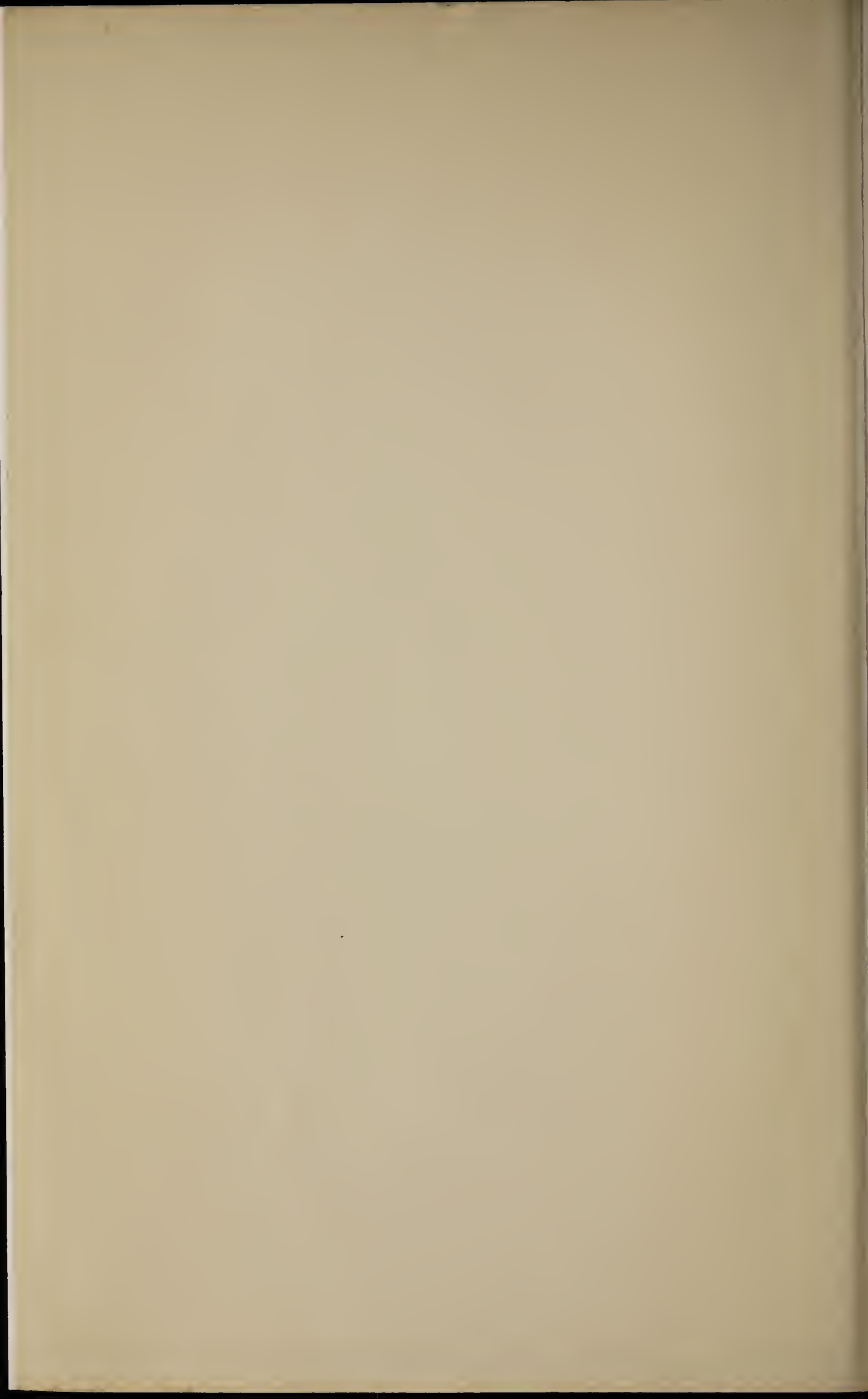


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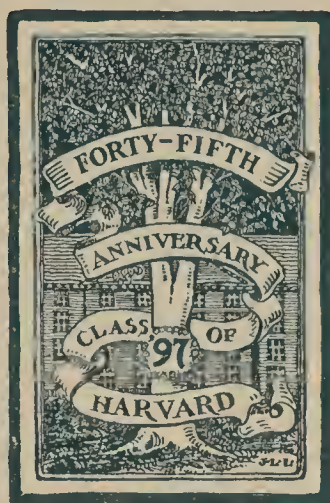




HARVARD COLLEGE
Class of Ninety-Seven
Forty-Fifth Anniversary Report
[*Number IX*]



HARVARD COLLEGE
Class of Ninety-Seven
Forty-Fifth Anniversary Report



CAMBRIDGE
Printed for the Class
1942

HARVARD UNIVERSITY:
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Class Committee

Norwood Penrose Hallowell
Treasurer

Charles Jenney

Edgar N. Wrightington
(Acting)

Class Secretary

Roger Livingston Scaife
34 Beacon Street, Boston



Preface

YOUR Class Committee this year of all years felt that an elaborate Class Report giving the Class biographies for the last few years was an economic waste of time, effort and chiefly of expense. Accordingly this briefer report is mainly a record of obituaries of those who have passed on since the last report.

The secretary wishes to express his thanks to all who have paid tribute to the memory of our illustrious dead by providing many of these obituary records and to Percy MacKaye for his tender quatrain.

In addition there has been provided an address list, cheerfully prefaced by a Humphrey Nichols couplet. The list is as accurate as your secretary and the Alumni Directory have been able to make it. Unfortunately there are sixteen men missing, who are listed on a separate page. If any of the Class know of the whereabouts of these men, the secretary would appreciate the information.

There is also a brief mention of the war work in which the '97 families are engaged, but the information is not complete as many of the men have not replied to the brief questionnaire sent out and your secretary knows that many are contributing their utmost in every way to the cause which is closest to our hearts.

In a few weeks we shall have an opportunity of once more joining hands in Cambridge. These are thrilling times and times for the display of teamwork, coöperation, and loyalty. Let us, then, all make a point of coming back in June. There is much to talk about and much to hear and not all of it is war and wages, strikes and taxes. There still remain other and pleasanter prospects in our world—and one of these is the perennial spirit of Harvard at Commencement.

ROGER L. SCAIFE
Secretary

April, 1942



Treasurer's Report

For fiscal year ending March 31, 1942

RECEIPTS

Cash balance at State Street Trust Co. March 31, 1941	\$ 259.09
Income from Invested Funds	535.71
	<u>\$ 794.80</u>
From sale of \$2,000 Montana Power Co. 3 $\frac{3}{4}$ s, 1966	2,123.44
Total Receipts	<u><u>\$2,918.24</u></u>

DISBURSEMENTS

Secretarial Expenses	\$ 387.99
Other Expenses:	
Rent of safe deposit box	\$ 11.10
Bank service charges	1.31
Luncheon: June 18	162.70
Luncheon: Commencement	95.53
Luncheon: Class Committee	15.73
Massachusetts income tax 1941	11.56
	<u>297.93</u>
Total Expenses	685.92
Purchase of \$2,000 Philadelphia Co. 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ s, 1961	2,093.88
Total Disbursements	<u>\$2,779.80</u>
Cash balance at State Street Trust Co. March 31, 1942	138.44
Total	<u><u>\$2,918.24</u></u>

Some years ago the Class deposited the sum of \$16,000 with the College, the income from which was to be awarded by the Class Committee to assist male descendents of '97 men in Harvard.

During this period seven sons and one grandson have received awards totalling \$6,480.00. All of these boys graduated except the grandson who is now in college.

The original fund of \$16,000 has been increased by the accumulation of income in the years when there were no applicants, to \$19,616.27 as of June 30, 1941. The income for the present fiscal year (at 4.01%, the college rate) amounts to \$804.27, enough for two awards of \$400. each, but any amount above \$16,000 may be used by the Class Committee in their discretion in making awards to male descendents of '97 men.

N. PENROSE HALLOWELL
Treasurer

HARVARD CLASS OF 1897

INVESTED FUNDS

Date Bought Mo. Yr.		Price	Cost Amount	Value 3/20/42 Price	Value 3/20/42 Amount	Annual Income
3/37	\$1000 Armour & Co. (Del.) 4s/55	98.15	\$ 981.53	104½	\$1042.50	\$40.00
4/40	1000 New England Power Assn. 5s, 1948	98.	980.00	72½	725.00	50.00
9/35	3000 Pennsylvania R. Co. 4s, 1963	100.	3000.00	103½	3105.00	120.00
3/37	1000 Philadelphia Electric Co. 3½s, 1967	101.38	1013.75	110½	1102.50	35.00
7/41	2000 Philadelphia Co. 4½s, 1961	104.38	2087.50	93.	1860.00	85.00
1/37	2000 Southern Pacific R. 4s, 1955	98.27	1965.42	68.	1360.00	80.00
9/37	2500 U. S. Treasury 2s, due Sept. 15, 1942	101.13	2528.13	101½	2531.25	50.00
10/41	2000 U. S. Treasury 2½s, 1967/72	100.	2000.00	100.	2000.00	50.00
1/37	1000 U. S. Treasury 2½s, 1959/56	103.	1030.00	109.	1090.00	27.50
Cash at State Street Trust Co.			\$15,586.33	\$14,816.25		\$537.50

\$138.44

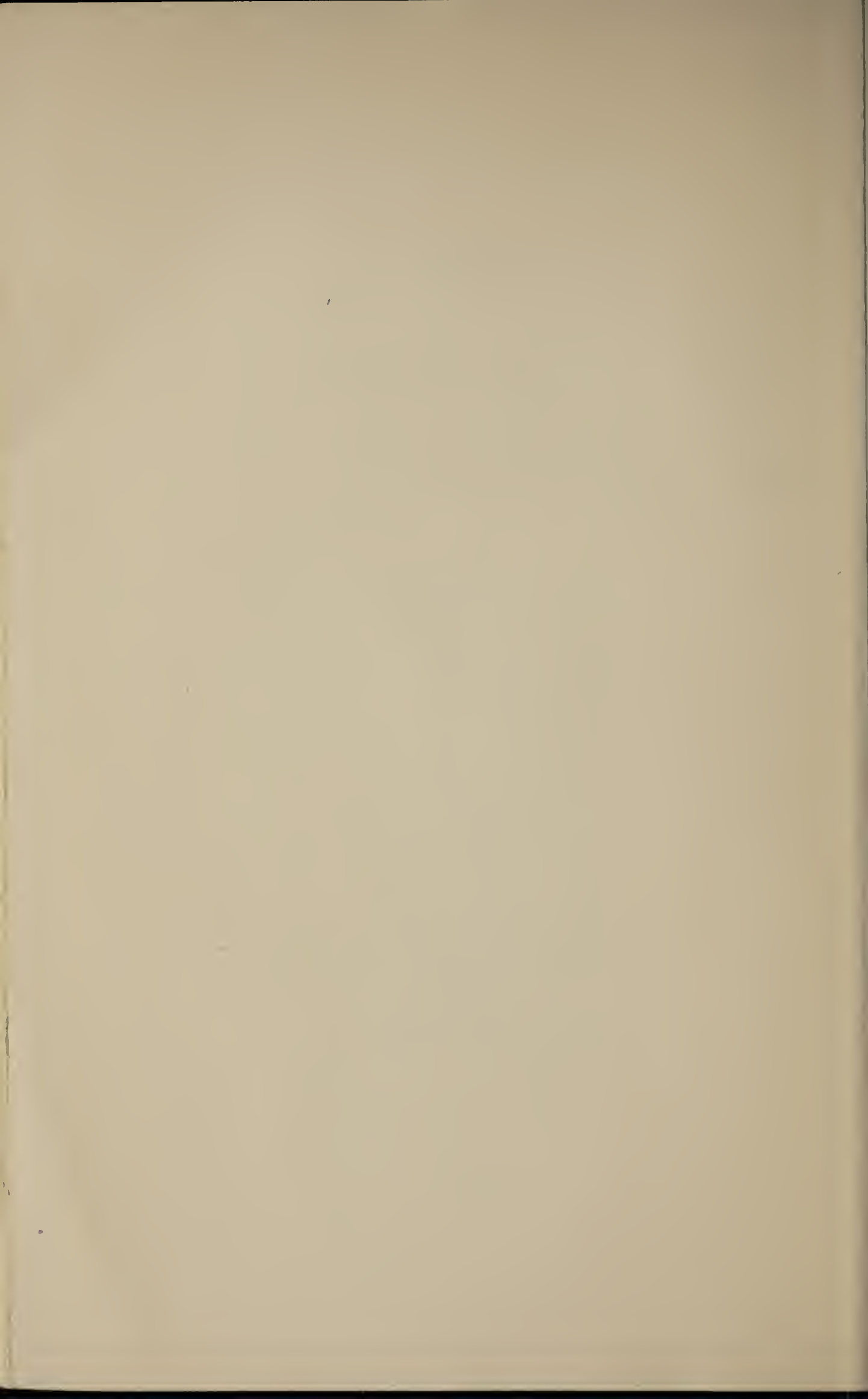
March 20, 1942.

Statistics

Total number receiving degree of A.B.	401	
Total number now living		243
Total number receiving degree of S.B.	30	
Total number now living		17
Total number temporary members	234	
Total number now living		108
Honorary members	1	
Now living		1

Lost Men not reported in above count 16

Harold Colburn Bailey
 Robert Cochrane Barclay
 Lorul Maskell Bates
 Henry Irving Bowles
 Edward Parrish Carr
 Stephen Douglas Demmon
 Robert Fred Dyer
 William Peter Engelman
 Earl Warren Fort
 Francis Farmer Fox
 Albert Montgomery Fulton
 George Henry Galpin
 Albert James Lonney
 John Francis Rogers
 William Lawrence Tower
 William Wood



Retrospect and Prospect

March 18, 1942

Mr. Arthur W. Bell
72 Beacon Street
Boston, Massachusetts

My dear Arthur:

As I look back at undergraduate days in Cambridge, the air seemed impregnated with an undying hatred for the Eli. We were not completely successful in our sports in those days and our disappointments were vocalized in no uncertain tones. What vituperations were banded across the then long miles between Cambridge and New Haven!

The wise and cheerful changes which have taken place have been gradual, but the very real friendship and respect which has come to the two universities has come to stay.

In these great days and in this great world now in its struggle for life we are firm allies, not only under the blue and the crimson but under the Stars and Stripes, and in this our 45th year of graduation the Harvard Class of '97 sends its affectionate and loyal greetings to its brethren of the Class of '97 at Yale.

May our 50th find us hale and hearty in a world at peace, where youth may strive in friendly competition, both on the field and in the cultural cloisters of our institutions, and where their elders may find a just reward for all the toil, sweat, and tears which have gone into the making of these days of promise.

Always sincerely,

ROGER L. SCAIFE

Secretary

Harvard Class '97

Harvard Class of Ninety-Seven

March 26th, 1942

Mr. Roger L. Scaife
34 Beacon Street
Boston, Massachusetts

My dear Roger:

The Class of Yale '97 deeply appreciates your kind message of friendship and good will and wishes the Class of Harvard '97 to realize that our members heartily concur in your sentiments. I can well remember the feeling of hostility which prevailed in our time; my good friend and angling companion, G. R. Fearing, President of Harvard '93, once expressed it thus. "You can scarcely appreciate the antipathy for Yale that existed when I was in college; I had a cousin there and none of my friends ever mentioned his name in my presence, out of regard for my feelings."

For the last fifteen years I have resided in Harvard territory, and in all that time have invariably met with the utmost kindness and consideration, behind which there seemed to lurk no hint of Yale contamination.

It is quite true that in the late '90's Yale was much more generally successful in the intercollegiate athletic contests; indeed it seems to me that since my address was changed to the Hub my wagers have represented an unbroken succession of financial reverses which anticipated the Depression by some five years.

In closing may I express the satisfaction that I have experienced in the personal friendship which has grown up between us, each the Class Secretary of '97 in our respective Universities.

We extend to you our felicitations on this Anniversary and wish you many happy returns of the day when happier days return.

Very sincerely yours,

ARTHUR W. BELL
Secretary
Yale Class '97

'97 Families in War Work

Your secretary had hoped to receive a larger number of replies to his questionnaire to the Class requesting information as to the number of individuals in each family who are engaged in war work of one sort and another. Unfortunately, information of this character has been received from less than half the Class. Therefore, the following information is necessarily incomplete and for that reason it has not seemed wise to list the names of any except the sons of '97 who are reported as actually in active service.

It should be reported, however, that many wives and daughters are known to be engaged in Red Cross work, that at least one '97 wife has given her blood for transfusion, and in defense work certain classmates and their wives are on the rolls.

The following sons of '97 are already in active service:

Charles E. Batchelder, War Dept., Quartermaster's Dept.
Emery P. Bayley, Lt., U. S. Navy
Frank S. Bayley, Lt. (jg), U. S. Navy
A. Oakley Brooks, Ens., U. S. Navy
John W. Brooks, Corp. Tech., U. S. Army
Francis Sargent Cheever, Lt., U. S. Navy, M.C.
George S. Coffin, First Lt., U. S. Army Air Corps
Sherman Page Cotton, Corp., U. S. Army
William D. Cotton, Jr., Pvt., U. S. Army
James B. Cresap, Lt., U. S. Navy (with S. W. Pacific fleet)
Lawrence A. Davenport, Pvt., U. S. Army
A. E. Douglass, Quartermaster's Dept.
F. M. Douglass, Lt., U. S. Navy
E. Allen Drew, Aviation Cadet
William S. Drew, Ambulance Driver, American Field Service, Egypt
David L. Garrison, Corp., 102nd F. A.
John L. Grandin, Jr., Lt. (jg), U. S. Navy

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Richard McC. Grandin, Corp., U. S. Army
N. P. Hallowell, Jr., Lt. (jg), U. S. Navy
Edward M. Harris, Capt., U. S. Infantry
Edwin A. Hills II, Lt. (jg), U. S. Navy
Arthur W. Hodges, Jr., Lt., U. S. Infantry
James L. Little, Jr., Lt., U. S. Navy
George Donald Meserve, Major, Signal Corps
Henry F. Rand, C.R.M., U. S. Navy
Walter S. Robbins, Midshipman, U. S. Navy
Roger M. Scaife, Pvt., U. S. Army
Joseph W. Sharts III, Pvt., F. A.
J. Hobson Taylor, Ens., U. S. Navy
Reverdy Wadsworth, 2nd Lt., U. S. Army
William P. Wadsworth, Capt. U. S. Cavalry
Howland Shaw Warren, Pvt. (First Class), U. S. Army
Joseph Warren, Jr., Ens., U. S. Navy
Richard Warren, Capt., U. S. Army (Medical)
David Weld, 2nd Lt., U. S. Army Air Corps
Charles F. Whiting, Jr., Pvt., Signal Corps. Replacement Training
Center
D. C. Wrightington, Lt. (jg), U. S. Navy

Obituaries

To 'Ninety-seven, Ahead

*So long, dear lads! — So long as Harvard hearts,
Joined in remembrance, to their 'jubilee throng,'
And friendship grows as friend from friend departs
To the Great Reunion — dear old lads, so long!*

PERCY MACKAYE



JOHN STONE ALLEN died on January 14, 1938, at Schenectady, New York, after a prolonged illness. He was born on October 5, 1875, at Cambridge, Massachusetts, the son of the late Alexander Viets Griswold and Elizabeth Kent (Stone) Allen. His father (S.T.D., hon., '86) was for many years a professor at the Episcopal Theological School, and his mother a granddaughter of Chancellor James Kent of New York. He was prepared for college at the Cambridge Latin and Browne and Nichols Schools and, after graduation from Harvard, began at once his journalistic career as a cub reporter on the old Philadelphia Press. In the decade that followed he worked on the Philadelphia Evening Telegram, Pittsburgh Gazette, Pittsburgh Dispatch, Providence Journal, and Providence Tribune. For the next five years he was associated with the Youth's Companion, "and after that a year or two was spent in spreading propaganda for a beautiful system of national highways," as he wrote in our 25th Class Report. It was during this period, also, that he became one of the board of directors — and, subsequently, President — of the short-lived publication, Boston Common — "an experiment in coöperative journalism which proposed to be fearless and unfettered. It was. . . . It was not a success." In the fall of 1915 the lure of the fourth estate drew him back once again to his chosen profession, and he joined the staff of the Boston Herald, serving as its managing editor from 1916 to 1920. He writes: "The Herald of November 11, 1918, by the way, was on the street with the news of the signing of the Armistice thirty-five minutes before any of its competitors, an achievement which, though of small interest to the general public, is worth recording as an instance of unusual mechanical speed."

Never robust, Allen found after the War that the responsibilities and demands of so strenuous a daily task began to take its toll — so much so, that his failing health required that he forsake journalism, temporarily at least, and seek seclusion and rest on the little island of Nantucket. There, in 1922, he spent a quiet winter "studying

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the social side of the Quahaug, preparatory to writing the Great American Novel." But idleness was foreign to his nature and, so soon as he thought himself sufficiently recovered, and a longing for the editorial desk reasserted itself, he bade farewell to his little island sanctuary and departed for Schenectady, New York, there to assume the duties of managing-editor on the Union-Star.

For a time, all went well, but the effort proved a costly one. Illness once again struck him down — an illness from which he never fully recovered, and which in the end proved fatal.

To those of us who recall Jack in his undergraduate days, there will ever remain the picture of a fair-haired, slender, rather delicate-looking boy, of scholarly mein and expression of speech — although little of the student in his ways and pursuits — of great personal charm and sweetness of disposition, and a little too frail of body to take any active part in the athletic life of the college. The profession of journalism is an exacting and exhausting one, and calls for physical as well as mental stamina and endurance — and Jack's enthusiasms and ambitions demanded for their accomplishments far greater reserves than were his to summon. The spirit was all too willing, but the flesh, alas, too weak.

He was married, on December 6, 1906, at Fall River, Massachusetts, to Lillian Chase Remington, who, with a daughter, Elizabeth Kent, born on March 8, 1920, and a brother, Henry Van Dyke Allen, '95, survives him.

H. T. N.

INGERSOLL BOWDITCH died at Jamaica Plain on February 11, 1938, in his sixty-third year. In the business world, he will be remembered as a trustee of high character, wide experience and large affairs. Few realize that he was also an engineer and held an S.B. from Technology as well as his Harvard degree. But the family tradition ran in other lines than engineering, and after a few years he abandoned that profession for the care and management of property in which his father and grandfather before him had engaged. He was the fourth Bowditch in direct succession to be an officer of

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the Massachusetts Hospital Life Insurance Company, and he held other important directorships.

But he had many interests outside of business. Nature had given him a big and sympathetic heart, and throughout his life he gave freely of his time and money to a great variety of charitable objects. His special concern was hospitals. He was president of the Sharon Sanatorium and vice president of the Boston Hospital Council, and as treasurer of the Faulkner Hospital in Jamaica Plain gave many years of valuable and devoted service. In hospital management he was an authority.

Ingersoll Bowditch was an esteemed and trusted citizen, whom the community can ill afford to lose. To his friends, he was always "Inky" or "Ink" Bowditch, a nickname which attached to him from his school days, and they will remember him as a big-hearted, generous thoroughbred — independent in his thoughts and actions, but modest, retiring and unassertive.

His home on Bowditch Hill and the country and out-of-doors life in and about Chocorua were very dear to him.

He is survived by his wife, Sylvia Scudder Bowditch, and his children, Samuel Ingersoll Bowditch, Sylvia Church Bowditch, and Charles Pickering Bowditch.

W. D. C.

DANIEL H. BRADLEY died at Somerville, Massachusetts, on October 20, 1940. He had entered Harvard in 1893 from the Somerville High School, graduating in 1897 and receiving his degree of LL.B. from the Harvard Law School in 1901.

He was born in Cambridge, the son of Daniel and Eunice (Lafferty) Bradley, but lived all his life in Somerville, where he practised law until his appointment in 1912 as Clerk of the Somerville District Court. In addition to his work in the Court, he took an active part in civic affairs and for twenty years served on the Somerville School Committee. In 1920 he was a delegate to the Democratic National Convention.

His wife and three sisters survive him.

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BURTIS BURR BREESE, who died in Cincinnati, Ohio, July 31, 1939, of a heart attack, was only connected with '97 during his sophomore year, having secured an A.B. degree from the University of Kansas in '96. He received, after the degrees of A.B. and A.M. from Harvard in '98, a Ph.D. from Columbia in '99. He was the son of Corydon B. and Ann Elizabeth (Tanner) Breese. Although born in New York, he attended the Southern Kansas Academy at Eureka, Kansas.

After a year abroad he returned and was appointed head of the Department of Psychology and Ethics at the University of Tennessee, later in 1904 taking the chair of Psychology in the University of Cincinnati, which position he occupied until the time of his death. In 1903 he married Lillian Burnett of Hartford, Conn., who survives him, with a daughter, and a son, Dr. Burtis B. Breese, Jr. He was a member of the American Society for the Advancement of Science and the American Psychological Association.

WILLIAM ALBERT BULLIVANT died in Boston, September 28, 1941, in his sixty-eighth year. The son of John Thomas and Mary Alice (Freeland) Bullivant, he was born in Newark, New Jersey, but in his early youth the family moved to Brockton, Massachusetts, where he spent most of his life. He attended the Brockton High School and Phillips Exeter Academy and spent the year 1893-94 at Harvard, having been associated with the Class of '97.

In his younger days he was employed by the W. L. Douglas Shoe Company and later by the Crawford Shoe Makers. For a time he was connected with the Simpson Spring Company. His predilections, however, were for politics and newspaper work. In Brockton from 1904 to 1925 he held various public offices, first as a member of the Common Council, then as an alderman. Later he was chosen president of the Council and finally served two terms as mayor. During this period he carried on his newspaper work, both on the *Enterprise* and the *Times*.

In 1914 he married Evelyn Hayward McKay. She died in 1930. In 1937 he married Mrs. Leora M. Gage, who survives him.

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Bert Bullivant always took an active interest in Brockton social and musical life in addition to his civic duties. He was a member of the old Algonquin Club, which produced many popular operas and plays, and of the Pythian Glee Club and he took part in the various entertainments sponsored by these organizations. At his death the flags on all public buildings in Brockton were at half staff. Mayor Rowe spoke of Bullivant as a man of high character who in his personal and political life had always insisted upon honesty and regard for others.

R. L. S.

FREDERIC ANSON BURLINGAME was born on Staten Island on November 14, 1873, and died in New York after a short illness on December 28, 1939. He came of distinguished forbears. His grandfather was Anson Burlingame (b. 1820, d. 1870, LL.B. Harvard 1846, member of Congress 1857-1861, United States Minister to China 1861-1867, Chinese minister plenipotentiary to the United States and European nations 1867-1870). His father was Edward Livermore Burlingame (b. 1848, d. 1922, Ph.D. Heidelberg 1869, honorary A.M. Harvard 1901, Litt.D. Columbia 1914, editor of *Scribner's Magazine* 1886-1922).

After preparing at Cutler's School in New York and the Browne and Nichols School in Cambridge, Fred entered Harvard with the Class of 1897. He was successively secretary, managing editor and president of the Harvard Crimson. He was a leader in the famous struggle with the Harvard Daily News founded in September, 1894. When the News gave up on October 22, 1895, he joined heartily in the celebration of that event by the graduate and undergraduate editors of the Crimson under the banner "No News Is Good News." In the autumn of 1897 he entered the Columbia Law School. He took his LL.B. in June, 1900. As was possible in those days he passed his examination and was admitted to the New York Bar before his graduation from the Law School. After serving two years as managing clerk with Peckham, Miller & King he formed a partnership with his brother-in-law, Robert C. Beatty. This partnership having been dissolved in 1911, he practised alone for the next

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nine years. In May, 1920, he became a member of the firm of Ver Planck & Prince at 149 Broadway, and continued at that address as a member of the same firm or its successors until his death. In 1931 the firm name was changed to Burlingame, Nourse & Pettit.

Fred took a deep interest in the work of the Association of the Bar of the City of New York. Serving for three years on the important Committee on Unlawful Practice of the Law, he became its chairman in 1935-1936.

On April 26, 1905, Fred married Charlotte Sanger Gannett, a sister of our classmate Tom Gannett. Their home life always radiated happiness. Soon after the birth of their son Anson the young couple moved to Short Hills in Millburn Township, New Jersey. There they lived for the next eighteen years. Fred put his hand and heart in every kind of good work. Vestryman of Christ Church from 1918 to 1928, clerk of the Vestry and member of the Social Service Board of the Diocese of New Jersey from 1920 to 1928, private in the United States Army at the Field Artillery School at Camp Zachary Taylor October to December, 1918, hard fighter for the right as he saw it in all local political campaigns, he earned a foremost place in the community.

In 1928 the Burlingames returned to New York. Fred kept up his interest in social service. He was elected to the Social Service Commission of the Diocese of New York for the term 1928-1932 and again for the term 1934-1938. He was a member of the Century, University and Harvard Clubs, Downtown Association and Squadron A Ex-Members' Association.

In 1930 the Burlingames bought an old stone farmhouse and forty acres of land at West Redding in Fairfield County, Connecticut. There they spent all the time that Fred could spare from his busy professional life.

Like many of his classmates Fred was disturbed by the increasing international tension and by some of the changes wrought in recent years in the pattern of our national government. "But," in his own brave words, "even though I am confused by all that is going on and distressed by the bad temper so general in the world

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today, I have not yet lost my faith in the underlying good sense of our people as a whole and I am ready to believe that out of the present confusion and conflict some good may eventually come."

Mrs. Burlingame, two sons, Anson, A.B. 1930, and Richard Gannett, and two grandchildren, Edward Livermore, born January 21, 1935, and Susan Harlow, born September 21, 1939, survive.
W. B.

WINSLOW WARE CHURCHILL died suddenly November 8, 1937, in Arlington, Massachusetts, of complications following an operation for sinus trouble earlier in the month. He was born in Dorchester, Massachusetts, July 5, 1873, son of Asaph and Mary Ann Churchill. He prepared for college at Milton Academy and entered Harvard in the fall of 1893 with the Class of 1897. After two years in college he decided the routine of classes was too confining and irksome for one of his energetic nature, and, in the belief that travel and observation would be of more lasting value than a degree, he left college upon becoming his own master after his twenty-first birthday.

It does not appear that it was ever Churchill's intention to enter either business or a profession and, consequently, most of his next fifteen years were spent in hunting big game in this country and in sightseeing and travel in many of the countries of Europe and South America. He was in San Francisco at the time of the great earthquake and in the Samoan Islands at the outbreak of the war.

During the war he engaged in volunteer work at the Boston Headquarters American Fund for French Wounded. In 1917, however, owing to ill-health he was obliged to stop work but, after regaining his health, made another European trip in 1921 visiting many of the battlefields and devastated countries of the Western Front. Since then he considered himself retired.

Business as an end for increasing one's material wealth did not appeal to him, though in the management of his own property he showed much shrewdness and ability, and he emerged from the Depression well on the upgrade. He was withal of a charitable dis-

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position and interested himself in many organizations where his help and suggestions were greatly appreciated. He was studious and could be often found poring over a book in the library of the Harvard Club of Boston. He seldom failed to attend the Wednesday evening gatherings in Harvard Hall. Hating all sham and pretence and standing for righteousness and honesty in public as in private life, he could only look with dismay and apprehension at the wanton waste of our country's resources and at the breakdown of all moral fibre as shown not only on the part of such a large proportion of our population but on the part of so many self-seeking politicians. Only some ten days before the end he expressed himself forcibly as utterly opposed to the present policies of those in high places and in his strong belief that such methods too long continued could only lead to utter disaster. In his going the Class has lost one strong in the integrity and character which in the past has so shaped the destiny of our country. Too few of such are left.

He was married on January 15, 1924 to Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Fader, who survives him.

W. P. T.

MAURICE JAMES CONNOR died at Manchester, New Hampshire, on March 23, 1939. He was born in the same city, on September 1, 1872, the son of Michael and Bridget (Scannell) Connor, and was prepared for college at Phillips Exeter Academy. After leaving Harvard in 1896, he returned to Manchester, where for several years he was associated with his father in the latter's well-established business in that city. It was during this period, also, that he served three terms in the New Hampshire legislature.

Sturdy and powerful as an undergraduate, Connor was a member of our Freshman Football team, and of the Varsity squad. Hence, it was but natural that he should respond instantly to the call of his old school, Exeter, abandoning his business career to accept the post of head football coach at that institution — conspicuous alike for its athletic, as well as for its educational, standing among the schools of New England. Such was his success as a football coach that he

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was offered, and accepted, like positions at Dartmouth, Holy Cross, Bowdoin, Michigan, and Northwestern University. While at this last-named post, he took up the study of law — with the result that he established himself in the practice at Des Moines, Iowa, where he remained for seven years.

Then followed an interval of two years — spent in Virginia, or in traveling extensively throughout the Missouri and Mississippi valleys and “studying the possibilities of investment in prairie land farms of the Middle West.” In 1921, en route for California, Connor stopped off at Omaha, Nebraska, to renew a long and highly prized friendship with his old school and college friend — and, incidentally, a Freshman Football team-mate — our fellow-classman, Dr. Robert Russell Hollister. It was a happy and a noteworthy reunion for these two '97 stalwarts, for it resulted in Connor's taking up residence in that city and establishing a law office there — a decision which was to govern the remainder of his life. And these proved active and busy years for him, since his legal practice demanded that he spend most of his time prosecuting oil recovery and old swindling cases throughout the states of Iowa, Nebraska, Oklahoma, Missouri and Texas — as well as engaging in mortgage foreclosure cases and oil-land leasing projects in western Kansas, operating out of Omaha.

Yet there was a softer, less strenuous side to Connor's character, known only to his intimates during his undergraduate days — a love of literature and of poetry, half hidden under a guise of rather apologetic banter. “Good old Shakespeare! Good old Jonson!” he would exclaim, with a toss of his auburn locks and a half timid joy, as one joined him in the Yard, returning from class; and then, in sudden embarrassment: “How do you think we're going to come out with B. A. A. tomorrow?” Or “I was talking with ‘Ma’ Newell yesterday, and he said” — as if to cover a momentary weakness. And it was this same latent, semi-suppressed “weakness” that was to find outlet and expression in his later, more mature years — for frequent articles and occasional bursts of “divine fire” somehow found their way to the columns of the western press — to his amused delight and satisfaction.

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One, at least, of his classmates likes to think that however much he may have treasured his accomplishments on the football field and in his legal battles, "Roger" Connor might well have taken an even greater satisfaction and a more amused delight in the words of Carlyle: "There is no life of a man, faithfully recorded, but is a heroic poem of its sort, rhymed or unrhymed."

H. T. N.

JOHN ARCHIBALD COVENEY died on September 7, 1937, at his home in Brookline, Massachusetts, after a long illness. Born in Boston May 1, 1876, the son of William and Maria (McGann) Coveney, he attended the Somerville High School and entered Harvard in 1893, received an A.B. degree in 1896 and an LL.B. in 1899. Upon graduation he entered the law office of Charles F. Donnelly in Boston and in 1904 married Orphise Anemone Morand. During the war years he served as a member of the legal advisory board. In 1923 he removed to New York where in addition to the practice of the Law he served as one of the editors of "Corpus, Juris," the legal encyclopedia, and collaborated in writing other legal works. Returning to Boston in 1930, he resumed the general practice of the Law, residing in Brookline. His wife survives him.

R. L. S.

IRVILLE FAY DAVIDSON died at New Orleans, Louisiana, December 27, 1940. For twenty-six years he had been professor of Latin and Greek at St. Stephen's College (now Bard College) Annandale-on-Hudson. He retired in 1940. For a half-year in 1919 he served as acting president of the college, and he had also been director of the college library (1904-26) and dean of the college (1918-25).

Davidson was born in Weymouth, Massachusetts, January 26, 1875, the son of Jonas Keith and Henrietta Cordelia (Nash) Davidson. He prepared for College at Brookline (Mass.) High School and at North High School, Weymouth, Mass. He taught at St. Thomas Hall, Holly Springs, Mississippi (1897-98); Mt. Pleasant Military Academy, Ossining, New York; and at Lakewood, New

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Jersey, School (1900-04). He was instructor in Greek and Latin at St. Stephen's (1898-1900 and 1904-13). Davidson wrote, "It is a privilege to be continuously in contact with youth and its ideas and ideals."

In 1901 he married Helen Van Wagner of Troy, New York. Two children survive him.

R. L. S.

JAMES DEAN, perhaps, was not born a genius; but his remarkable life seems to be due to his genius for acquiring perfection by constantly giving forethought to his various activities. When others laboriously worked out problems as they came up, he already had their solutions, with the certainty of a man who had studied them as his profession.

Deeply religious, his dealings were always fair, and, universally, he was known as a "straight shooter." His resulting depth of character, combined with his simplicity, gave him powers of attraction few obtain.

On December 31, 1924, after he had made a fortune which was adequate, he retired from commercial business as a partner in a banking firm. It was, doubtless, his preconceived policy not to pile fortune upon fortune; believing that it was right and best to stop when he had attained his set goal. This point was reached soon after our twenty-fifth report was published, which gives a good picture of his ability, his capacity for hard work, and his mastery of the problems of finance and banking, which brought him outstanding success. This seems a full life for any one man, but he never intended to "retire" in any final sense, for he began, almost immediately, another life, virtually of public service.

In his second career, although he undertook many other responsibilities, his interests became centered on Boston Safe Deposit and Trust Co.; Wellesley College; and New England Mutual Life Insurance Co.

He was elected to the Board of Directors of the bank in 1925; to its Executive Committee in 1926; and to Chairmanship of the Board

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of Directors and of the Executive Committee in March 1932. This constituted him head of the bank, and required his daily and full-time attention. His interest was intense. Even when on vacation he called up the bank almost daily. He was a sound man responsible for a sound bank.

In 1928 he was made Treasurer of Wellesley College. The President of its Board of Trustees, Robert G. Dodge, Esq., '93, thus describes his services:

"As Treasurer of Wellesley College for fourteen years Jim Dean rendered most valuable service. His primary duty in that connection was concerned with the investment of the funds of the college amounting to some \$10,000,000. He had wide knowledge of securities and of the trends of the stock market. He was conservative without being by any means too much so. He handled the funds skillfully.

"Beyond this, and wholly apart from his financial duties, he was a very important member of the board of trustees. He took the greatest interest in the college and was a frequent visitor there. He was devoted to its interests and generous in the matter of gifts from his own funds when opportunities to make gifts were presented to the trustees. I do not recall his ever missing a meeting of the board during his long term and he was always present at the Commencement Exercises and very often at other college functions."

President McAfee adds:

"Mr. Dean's contribution to Wellesley College was far greater than is involved in his masterly handling of our funds. He was a member of our Building Committee and was much concerned about all the problems related to the maintenance of the plant. More than that, he was actively concerned with the maintenance of a high academic standard. On many occasions I have heard him say that the most important item in the budget was the salary of the faculty members, and that point of view is not universal among college treasurers.

"It was his practice to come virtually every Sunday, during the winter to the College Chapel service. Because he was such a familiar

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figure on the campus, he was known to a good many students. I think the thing we will find hardest to replace will be Mr. Dean's genuine concern about the purposes of the college. He never let his desire for saving the resources of the College thwart the accomplishment of its purposes, and the safeguarding of the funds was never as important as the safeguarding the welfare of the institution. On the other hand, when Mr. Dean approved an appropriation those of us at the College had complete confidence in the financial wisdom of the plan which had been approved."

Some of his associates in the Insurance Company give him the following tribute:

"To every business associate of James Dean his death brought the deepest personal sorrow, not merely for the loss of a wise and valued counsellor, but for the loss of a dear friend. He had been a director of the New England Mutual Life Insurance Company for more than fourteen years and a member of its important Finance Committee since February 15, 1928. His service to the company was of the highest quality. He was deeply interested in its welfare and devoted to its interests. In spite of many other calls upon his time he was regular in his attendance at meetings of the board and always ready to bring his wide knowledge of affairs and his sound judgment to the aid of his colleagues in the solution of the problems of the company. His contribution to the work of the Investment Committee was of the greatest value. With long experience in appraising the trends of the security market and unusual sagacity in the selection of investments he was a tower of strength to the Committee. Beyond all this lay the personal charm which so endeared him to his multitude of friends to whom his sudden death came as a blow."

Among his other activities, he was Treasurer, and on the Board of, Massachusetts Eye and Ear Infirmary; Treasurer of Trustees of the Fund for the Defenders of Public Safety (started at the Boston Police Strike); Director of Brookline Trust Co.; Trustee of Brookline Savings Bank; Trustee of Northeastern University; and Trustee of several private trusts.

This intensive work, however, did not make him dull. He turned

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it off quickly and systematically, as a master of his profession, and apparently left it behind in his office, for he seldom, if ever, talked shop at home or on vacation.

His social life was as full and successful as his business activities. His existence was bound up in his wife and children. However far from home, his daily telephone talks gave him joy, to hear their voices, to know their activities, even the weather in Cohasset. "The Deans," perfect hosts and delightful guests, were in demand by their large circle of friends. He was a member of the Algonquin Club; Country Club; Cohasset Golf Club; Cohasset Yacht Club; Down Town Club; Harvard Club of Boston; Harvard Club of New York; Harvard Varsity Club; Somerset Club; Tennis & Racquet Club; Union Club; Eastern Yacht Club; Scituate Yacht Club and New York Yacht Club.

His interest in sports did not wane. Never seeking recognition for his own accomplishments, he has said that his '97 Varsity baseball team (with a first class battery of Charlie Paine and Dave Scannell) did not get sufficient credit for starting the up-swing of Harvard athletics by beating Yale, two straight. He played tennis as long as he thought wise, and then golf, but his interest in cruising was always paramount.

Cruising was his recreation; it enabled him to get through the year. He always had an adequate yacht, but, a few years ago, he had built a beautiful schooner, characteristically supervising every detail of design and construction. Captain Jim, as skipper, was as careful in plotting the daily runs as in charting the course of a bank. His guest crew likened his cruises to stepping off this hard world into Heaven. Every Sunday, after early service, he sailed out to the Boston Lightship, carrying Sunday papers to its crew.

James Dean was one of the financial geniuses of his generation, but, as one of his close friends said, he was so modest that few realized it. His leadership in business and friendship was not due to any harsh qualities of rugged individualism, but to his earnestness, directness, and all the other attributes of a Christian gentleman.

A. M. B.

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HENRY BRADLEE FENNO died at Falmouth, Massachusetts, on July 25, 1941. While visiting the factory of a friend, he had suffered a sudden and violent fall, causing a fracture of the skull and instant death. He was born in Boston, Massachusetts, on August 14, 1873, the son of Edward Nicoll (Harvard 1866) and Ellen Marion (Bradlee) Fenno; was prepared for Harvard at the Private Classical School of Mr. J. P. Hopkinson in Boston; and was graduated with us in 1897.

Illness in early youth hindered "Brad" Fenno from sharing in the more robust schoolboy and undergraduate athletic activities of his brother, our much loved classmate Edward Nicoll ("Pete") Fenno, Jr., but gifted by nature with a sweet, appealing voice, a graceful, becoming body, and an almost feminine delicacy of beauty, his talents found compensating expression in his love of music and, more especially, in his fondness for the lyric and rhythmic stage.

His active and vivacious membership in our Varsity Glee Club, and his long-to-be-remembered grace and charm so evident in our D. K. E. and Hasty Pudding performances, were but the forerunners of a life-long enthusiasm for both the amateur and professional musical, theatrical and "show" worlds. His boyhood summer home at Falmouth became, in later years, the scene of constant entertainment and gaiety. The following tribute of appreciation and affection, quoted from the *Falmouth Enterprise*, records:

Members of the University Players and the Beach Theatre will recall Mr. Fenno as a genial host who entertained the entire companies at parties at his home. His friends included both the great and the more obscure of the stage. When Fred Stone came to the Cape he visited Mr. Fenno at his Quisset home. In his sixties, he retained a boyish delight in circuses and shows. He traveled miles each summer to attend circus performances, and numbered among his close friends Felix Adler, Ringling Brothers' famous clown. For more than twenty years he arranged a yearly visit of circus performers to shut-in children at the Children's Hospital in Boston. "I get a great kick out of it," he used to say, "for the joy it gives the youngsters." He also "got a kick" out of his own occasional appearance in circus costume. "Tonight I am going to appear on the back of an ele-

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phant," he wrote *The Enterprise* a year ago when Ringling's was in Boston, "in the spectacle, Marco Polo, which precedes the circus performance. I shall be resplendent in gorgeous Eastern costume. I hope my friends in the audience will refrain from buying up overripe tomatoes and ancient eggs. I do not think my pachydermic steed would care for that reception, and I might lose my dignity and fall off." His only venture as a producer in the show business was at the Nursing Fête on the Village Green, where for the past two summers his snake show was one of the big attractions. He had a collection of king-snakes, rattlers and cobras sent from a Texas snake farm for his tent show. Its fascination was not merely because of the snakes; it was Mr. Fenno himself, billed as the Snake King, showing flinching visitors how easily a poisonous snake was handled by practised hands. Last summer he was bitten by one of his rattlers after the performance; he coolly applied first aid himself and was not poisoned. After the fête he presented the snakes to the Bronx Zoo. Snakes for the fête next week had already been ordered from Texas, and Mr. Fenno had promised other exhibits as well for his side show. Many Falmouth residents will miss the unobtrusive kindnesses and friendly gestures which marked Mr. Fenno's residence here. There are store employees who will miss an annual summer evening picnic on the Fenno beach, when a generous part of the refreshments were furnished by a cordial host. The police department recognized his friendship when he was made an honorary member three years ago. Presentation of a special gold police badge with his initials was made in a way that pleased him most, with the flavor of a practical joke: Mr. Fenno was "arrested" one autumn evening and brought to the police station where the badge was presented. "Mr. Fenno's kindnesses to the police department are well known," said *The Enterprise* in reporting the presentation, "and are appreciated by the department."

Such was the same colorful, whimsical side of the "Brad" Fenno we knew in our college days, finding fuller and more diverting expression throughout his later years. But there was a far more profound, more serious side to his character and to his many public-spirited activities which the record of these later years bears witness to.

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Long a member of the Boston real estate firm of R. M. Bradley and Company, he gave greatly and whole-heartedly of his time as well to charitable and prison-reform philanthropies. In addition to his serving on the boards of directors of the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Children, the Y. M. C. A., City Episcopal Mission, Massachusetts Prison Association, and Northeastern College, he also conducted field work for the Associated Charities, and its later development, the Family Welfare Society. Then too, after it had been taken over by the State, he became a member of the Volunteer Cavalry, and during the First World War was in charge of the Red Cross Convalescent House at Camp Devens Base Hospital, working through the influenza epidemic until, himself a victim of the disease, he was forced to retire. Indeed, Red Cross work claimed much of his interest, especially that branch of it known as Water First Aid and Life Saving, to which he was appointed New England Director, at the same time creating and establishing the Life Saving Corps in Boston. In recent years he devoted much of his attention to paroled and discharged prisoners — aiding in their rehabilitation, and giving generously of his advice, counsel and aid. He was unmarried. A sister, Mrs. Arthur W. Bell, and a brother, our above-named classmate, Edward Nicoll Fenno, Jr., both of Boston, survive him.

All the world 's a stage
And one man in his time plays many parts . . .

and "Brad" Fenno was ever a stout-hearted and a conscientious player. His rôles, now serious, now gay, were played in an ever kindly tempo, and he gave to them the best that he possessed — until the final curtain was lowered, and the show passed on.

A little work, a little play
To keep us going — and so good day!

R. L. S. and H. T. N.

WILLIAM BALDWIN FLETCHER died at San Leandro, California, October 25, 1937. He left Harvard at the end of his freshman year and after completing his work for a degree at Leland

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Stanford, Jr., University, became a reporter on the *San Francisco Call*.

Born in Indianapolis, the son of William B. and Agnes (O'Brien) Fletcher, he returned to his native town, where he was until recently connected with the Fletcher American National Bank.

CAPTAIN JOSEPH FYFFE (S.C.) U.S.N., retired, who died suddenly in Chicago on January 13, 1941, was well known in Boston. His father, the late Rear Admiral Joseph Fyffe, had served several tours of duty in Boston, retiring as Commandant of the Boston Navy Yard in 1896. Captain Fyffe was educated in the Boston Latin School, the Newton High School and Harvard College and went direct from college to the Navy Pay Corps (now the Supply Corps) on appointment by President Cleveland in 1896. He retired in 1938.

He served in Cuban waters throughout the Spanish-American War and received the Sampson and Spanish War medals. During the first part of this country's participation in the first World War, he served afloat as Fleet Paymaster of the Pacific Fleet. Later, in New York, he was charged with responsibility for the supply and "turn arounds" of cargo ships carrying supplies to Europe from that port.

In the early 1920's, Captain Fyffe collaborated with others at the Navy Supply Depot, South Brooklyn, New York, in modernizing the "paper work" of the Supply Departments of the Navy's shore establishments and devising a modern system of inventory control. He later installed the new methods at the Pearl Harbor Naval Base, the New York Navy Yard and the Operating Base at San Diego, which was his last active duty. Most of the recent expansion of the supply facilities at San Diego either was carried out under Captain Fyffe's supervision or was initiated by him. Captain Fyffe's World War decorations were the Navy Cross, for distinguished service as Pacific Fleet Paymaster, and the Victory Medal with Patrol Clasp.

In 1901 he married Katharine Ellen Bacon, who died in 1914. In 1915 he married Anne Lockwood, a distant cousin, who now resides

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in New York. A son, Joseph Bacon Fyffe, and three grandchildren, live in Wellesley, and a sister, Elizabeth Fyffe, lives in Newton.

Fyffe was at heart an essentially bookish man, delighting in stylistic authors such as George Meredith, and he was elaborately conversant with the history of British India. Oddly enough he was destined for a career of intense and responsible action in a period of war, and made a very helpful contribution as a supply officer. Unfailingly individual, he colored his conversation with a quaint and amusing humor which did not wholly conceal the high intensity of a will that carried him forward for more than sixty-seven years.

W. L. G.

IN the death of FREDERICK PARKER GAY, the Class has lost one of its truly eminent members — a reserved and quiet man widely known in the field of medical science though probably a relative stranger to a very large number of his classmates. He was born in Boston on July 22, 1874, and prepared for college at the Boston Latin School. Of slender build and quiet, studious disposition he devoted himself to his studies and engaged in none of the usual athletic and but few social activities. A pipe and a good book were his most prized companions. He paid special attention to the sciences both physical and biological, received honorable mention in Italian and Spanish and was awarded a Disquisition at Commencement which, however, he did not compete for.

He studied medicine at Johns Hopkins University, graduating with honor in 1901. It was quite in line with his temperament that the science of medicine interested him far more than the art and he threw himself with enthusiasm into the study of pathology and its relatively new derivative, bacteriology, which was then attracting able research scholars on account of its spectacular discoveries. He received the first Fellowship awarded by the recently founded Rockefeller Institute and joined the Staff of the University of Pennsylvania as assistant demonstrator in pathology. Studies with Jules Bordet, the Nobel Laureate, in Brussels, confirmed his special interest in immunology, and on his return to this country he served

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successively as bacteriologist to the Danvers Insane Hospital in Massachusetts and as instructor at the Harvard Medical School. He was called in 1910 to the University of California as professor of pathology where he remained for 13 years except for a brief period of service as Major in the Medical Corps, U.S.A. during the World War. He convinced his colleagues that bacteriology should constitute a discipline separate from pathology and in 1921 he was appointed to the new professorship of bacteriology and made director of the Department. He was attracted back to the Atlantic seaboard, however, by an offer from Columbia University to head the Department of Bacteriology, a position which he held until his death.

His written contributions to scientific medical literature are very numerous and may be mentioned only in general terms as dealing with the problems of serum reactions, anaphylaxis, vaccine therapy, and other problems in immunization and virus infections. His opus major appeared in 1935, *Agents of Disease and Host Resistance*, an American system of bacteriology and immunology, planned and edited and largely contributed by him. He wrote largely on medical education and the historical developments of bacteriology. His last book published in 1937, which he called *The Open Mind*, was a tribute to his intimate friend and scientific colleague, our classmate Dr. E. E. Southard. It embodies a remarkable appreciation of another eminent man.

Gay was inevitably a member of most of the scientific societies in the field of biology in America and was president of many of them. His more important offices included membership in the National Research Council, as chairman in the medical section during the World War; an exchange professorship from Columbia to Belgium Universities (1926, 1927); chairmanship of the Advisory Committee on Research of the Leonard Wood Memorial; membership in the National Academy of Sciences in Washington. By Belgium he was made a Commander of the Order of the Crown, and from George Washington University he received an honorary Sc.D.

The colleagues and friends of Gay's later years, besides paying tribute to his scientific contributions, speak of him as an inspiring

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teacher whose words were imbued with a scholarly refinement and culture which made a deep impression on his students. He had originality and facility of expression. These, combined with enthusiasm, led, on occasions, to real eloquence. Diffident, retiring, and modest but given to frank and decisive expression, he gave the impression of aloofness to a casual acquaintance. This was really quite inconsistent with the warm affection which he felt for his circle of devoted friends and associates. He did not wear his heart upon his sleeve. It is known that he was planning soon to retire, looking forward to quiet years in the country in the enjoyment of companionship with growing and living things which constituted his chief hobby and in comradeship with his devoted wife and children. Perhaps mild attacks of angina which he had suffered for a year or two warned him that the time might be short. He had no illness but passed away quietly in his sleep on July 14, 1939. He left his wife, two daughters, and a son William Gay of the Class of '41 in Harvard College.

D. C.

OLIVER WILLIAM GILPIN was born at Kittanning, Pennsylvania, September 5, 1874, and was a resident of this town until the date of his death, October 27, 1941. He prepared for College at Kittanning High School and at Phillips Academy in Andover. After graduating from Harvard with the Class of 1897, he studied law at the University of Pennsylvania and was admitted to the Pennsylvania Bar, becoming a partner in the firm of Buffington and Gilpin. Since Mr. Buffington's death, some fifteen years ago, Gilpin had practised alone. For some years prior to his death, he was President of Armstrong County Trust Company of Kittanning, and was very successful and highly respected as a banker in his community. He was always active in civic and charitable affairs in the district in which he lived, and his standing in the community was of the highest.

Gilpin was always retiring and diffident in manner and rarely attended social gatherings, except among his intimate friends; living

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a secluded life, devoted to his family and his work. He left no children surviving and his wife, who was Emily Reynolds, died shortly before his own death.

D. M.

HENRY FLETCHER GODFREY died on June 10, 1940 at Hewlett, Long Island, having suffered for some time from a bad heart. He was born at Wallingford, Pennsylvania, on January 1, 1874, the son of Charles Henry Godfrey and Anna Louise Bennett Godfrey. He attended the Berkeley School in New York City and entered Harvard with our class in the Fall of 1893. He received his A.B. degree in 1896 after only three years of study, but he always considered himself a 100-per-cent '97 man. In fact he had more than the usual amount of class loyalty and always took great pleasure in attending the annual dinner of a group of Harvard '97 men in New York City. In college he was a member of the A.D. Club, and though his circle of friends was not a wide one, he was loved by all who knew him.

For about two years after graduation Godfrey lived in the West for his health, and thereafter, until he had to retire from business, he was a stockbroker in New York City. From April 28, 1902, to January 30, 1938, he was a member of the New York Stock Exchange. He was a partner in the following stock exchange firms, Lee Kretschmer & Company (1903 to 1907), Taylor Livingston & Company (1911 to 1919), Morgan, Livermore & Company (1923 to 1926), and Winthrop Mitchell & Company (1929 to 1940). He was a member of the Knickerbocker, Union and Harvard Clubs of New York City and of the Meadowbrook Hunt Club on Long Island.

Godfrey was married twice. His first wife was Mrs. Marie Havemeyer Tiffany, whom he married on April 3, 1906, and who died many years ago. By this marriage he had one child, a son Henry Fletcher Godfrey Jr., who is now serving in the United States Navy. A few years before his death Godfrey married Miss Charlotte Hearons, who predeceased him. There was no child by this marriage.

During World War No. 1 Godfrey served with the Y.M.C.A. in

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France, being attached to Company A, 23rd Engineers. Later he was commissioned 1st Lieutenant Infantry and detailed to liaison service with the French General Staff. Harry Godfrey's chief pleasure in his earlier years was fox hunting, and he was a well known figure at all meets of the Meadowbrook Hunt. An injury to his leg while hunting many years ago resulted in permanent lameness which necessitated the use of a cane.

Few of our classmates had more charm of manner and personality than Harry Godfrey. To this charm he added a keen sense of humor. He was modest and, in every sense of the word, a gentleman of the old school.

H. G. G.

FRANK GORDON died in Kansas City on July 25, 1940, after an illness of several years. He was born December 25, 1876 in Pueblo, Colorado, the son of Isaac and Rosa (Harris) Gordon. After spending his four years with us at Harvard, he attended the Kansas City School of Law, receiving his degree of LL.B. in 1899. His life was spent in practising the law in Kansas City, breaking his routine by serving with Company H, Third Missouri Volunteers, during the Spanish War.

Gordon occupied the position of City Attorney of Kansas City at one time and was later appointed Assistant City Counsellor, besides being connected with the City Water Department. He never married. He is survived by a brother, Bernard Gordon of San Francisco, and a sister, Mrs. Lillian Gordon Plonsky of Kansas City.

GEORGE BULKLEY HASTINGS died on March 8, 1942, at Boston. He was born at Boston on June 3, 1875, the son of Francis and Mary Constance (Hews) Hastings, and prepared for college at the Boston Latin School.

Of a less robust physique than that of his more strenuous Boston Latin friends and classmates, Dave Scannell and Arthur Beale, stalwarts of '97, Hastings took but little active part in our undergraduate athletic life, devoting his energies to the more studious side of his college career. It was but natural, therefore, that, following his

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graduation with us in 1897, he should choose the profession of conveyancing as best suited to his abilities — and to this profession he brought the product of a keen and a well-trained intellect. But it was in his intense and lifelong concern for all that made for relief and betterment in constructive legislation that he found his greatest happiness. To that end he prepared and drafted many bills, in co-operation with the local improvement societies, and secured the passage of, and placed upon the statute books, many pieces of important legislation.

He was married, on July 8, 1918, at Brookline, Massachusetts, to Mabel E. Clark, who, together with four sisters and a brother, survives him.

Always an enthusiastic “rooter” for our Harvard teams, attending our Yale and Princeton games with devoted regularity, Hastings’ especial interest was in the affairs of our Class. He never allowed a Commencement or a Class Reunion to pass without his being present, to renew old associations and re-live past triumphs with a delighted fervor and a joyful satisfaction. He will be missed at our Class Reunions to come!

H. T. N.

EDWARD SPARHAWK HATCH was born February 2, 1875, in Boston. He graduated from the English High School and entered Harvard with the Class of 1897, where he spent two years. He then entered the Medical School and received his M.D. degree in June, 1899. After serving his internship at the Carney Hospital, South Boston, and finding his chief interest in Orthopedic Surgery, he served this Institution in the Orthopedic Department from 1900 to 1906, also engaging in private practice in Boston.

In 1900 he married Miss Blanche Baxter of Everett, Massachusetts. In November, 1906, he took his wife, young daughter and baby son to New Orleans where he wished to do pioneer work in Orthopedic Surgery. His industry and ability led to his appointment to the Touro Infirmary. At his death he held the position of Chief Orthopedic Surgeon at this Institution, and of Orthopedic Consult-

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ing Surgeon to the New Orleans Dispensary for women and children, and to the Marine Hospital No. 14, U. S. Public Health Service, New Orleans. During the War Hatch served as a contract surgeon, on duty as consultant in Orthopedic Surgery at New Orleans from February, 1918, to January, 1919, and at Camp Beauregard, Louisiana, until March 19, 1919. He was a member of the Orleans Parish and Louisiana State Medical Societies, the Central States Orthopedic Club and the American College of Surgeons.

Hatch's death occurred October 20, 1937. He is survived by his wife, two children and three grandchildren. The high appreciation of him felt by his community is expressed in the following notice published in a New Orleans newspaper:

"In the untimely death of Dr. Hatch New Orleans medicine loses another of its leaders and very many Orleanians will mourn a benefactor and friend. In the surgery of the bones and joints he long ago took a position of leadership. This was signalized by his rise ten years ago to the professorship of orthopedics in Tulane University, after directing Touro Infirmary's work in that field for many years before. His merit gained broader recognition in the meantime through his advancement to some of the highest places in the national councils of his co-workers.

"Dr. Hatch was a man of liberal education, pursuing most of his general and medical studies in Boston schools and Harvard University. His kindly impulses led him to give much of his attention to charity practice, of which he did more than the average, both in the organized institutions of City and State and in countless cases of individual suffering where his craft could serve. He will be the more deeply regretted on that account."

R. L. S.

RICHARD HAROLD HUNT died at Springfield, Massachusetts, May 14, 1937. He had been in the investment business almost continuously ever since his graduation, and in recent years had been the Springfield representative of F. S. Moseley & Company, Boston. He was previously connected in a similar capacity with N. W. Haine & Company and then with Merrill, Oldham & Company,

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both of Boston. He was born at West Newton, Massachusetts, June 29, 1874, the son of Henry H. and Emeline (Frogley) Hunt, and prepared at the Newton High School. In 1903 he married Mabel Ross of Northampton, Massachusetts. Mrs. Hunt, a daughter, and two sons, Ross Franklin Hunt, '26, and Richard Henry Hunt, '32, survive. A sister also survives.

Business connections establishing him in Springfield, Hunt built his life into that of the city, taking a leading part in the work of his church and the community — the kind of citizen of which his college and his class can be proud. His business associates testify to the high level on which he conducted his business, revealing a character that made him respected and trusted by clients and friends alike.

One who was closely associated with him writes: "Dick Hunt was a prince among 'good fellows,' — straight and clean and fine. You could count upon his hearty greeting, his quick and spontaneous handclasp of fellowship. Dick had his share of trial and worry, but he seemed to have an inexhaustible store of cheerfulness, and he went about among his fellows radiating friendliness and good will."

C. J.

LABIB BURRUS JUREIDINI died at Beirut, Lebanon, in 1938, where he had passed most of his life. He was born at Shweifat, Mt. Lebanon, Syria, on June 4, 1871, the son of Burrus and Sitkan (Fadel) Jureidini, and first came to this country in '92, having graduated from the American University of Beirut in 1890 with the degree of A.B. He entered the Lawrence Scientific School with the Class of '97 and received his degree after one year's study.

Leaving Harvard he joined the staff of *El Mokottom*, an Arabic journal in Cairo, which was in its day without doubt the ablest and most influential journal published in the Arabic language. After some years of service on that journal, he was transferred to Khartum, becoming editor-in-chief of the *Khartum Times*.

According to such information as the secretary has been able to secure, Jureidini did fine work in this position, where he exercised a

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wide and good influence. It is clear from the too-meager information we have been able to secure that the Class has lost an able and cultured gentleman, whose life has been passed on the other side of the world.

R. L. S.

WILLIAM WENTWORTH KENNARD, who died on December 16, 1938, was born September 3, 1874, the son of William and Lucy J. Kennard. He prepared for Harvard at the Somerville, Massachusetts, High School, entering Harvard College in the fall of 1893. He received his A.B. in 1897 and his LL.B. from Harvard Law School in 1900.

He practised law independently in Boston and Somerville until 1917, and also served in the Massachusetts Legislature for a number of years, during several of which he was the Republican Floor-leader in the House of Representatives and a member of important committees. He retired from politics and from his practice of law in 1917, on his appointment to the Industrial Accident Board of Massachusetts by Governor McCall. He later became chairman of the Board and as such served with distinction until failing health compelled his retirement a few years ago. He did much to make that Board the respected tribunal which it is today.

He also served for some years during this period as a member of the School Board of Somerville and as Treasurer of the Republican City Committee of that city. He was also interested in the Masonic Fraternity.

His disposition was naturally quiet, but his loyalty to his friends and devotion to those closest to him, as well as his keen, though quiet, sense of humor, endeared him to all who knew him.

On June 15, 1905, he married Lina Sears Doe, who, with two children, Wentworth and Rebecca L., and a grandchild, Joan Kennard, survive him.

J. F. N.

FRANCIS HARRISON KINNICUTT died at his home in Far Hills, New Jersey, on July 3, 1939, at the age of sixty-three. He

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was born in New York City on November 13, 1875, son of Dr. Francis Parker Kinnicutt and Susanna Eleonora (Kissel) Kinnicutt. He received his preparatory education at Cutler's School in New York City. After graduating, *cum laude*, from Harvard College in 1897 he spent three years at the Harvard Law School from which he received his LL.B. degree in 1900. He then returned to New York and began the practice of law in the office of Evarts, Choate & Beaman. In 1909 he joined the staff of Hunt, Hill & Betts, of which he later became a member. In 1916 he resigned from this firm and for some years practised law independently. At the time of his death he was a member of the firm of Iselin, Riggs, Ferris & Mygatt, with which firm he had been associated since 1932.

In 1903 he enlisted in Squadron A, New York Cavalry. Having served out his time, he re-enlisted in 1916 when the Squadron was ordered to the Mexican border. In 1917 after the return from that expedition he was honorably discharged from military service because of ill health. Soon after the entry of the United States into the World War he became an assistant on the War Trade Board, serving until May, 1919.

Following the World War one of the most serious and immediate problems facing the United States was the restriction of foreign immigration. This problem had been in the minds of thoughtful Americans for many years, but nothing constructive had been done to solve it. With the end of the War the prospect of an increased flood of immigration from the war stricken and persecuted peoples of Europe, with their alien philosophies and racial prejudices, brought the subject sharply home to Americans generally. Frank Kinnicutt, seeing in a continuance of unrestricted immigration a serious threat to the free government and institutions of the United States as well as to its racial integrity, and being passionately devoted to the American way of life and all that it meant for individual freedom, threw himself into the struggle to preserve his American heritage with all the ardor of a crusader. With rare patience and keen intelligence he devoted himself to a study of the subject of immigration in all its phases. He spent much of his time in Wash-

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ington where he became intimate with leaders in both houses of Congress and won their support by his clear and intelligent presentation of facts. In the same way he succeeded in gaining the coöperation of the American Federation of Labor.

In 1921 Congress passed the Quota Immigration Act, basing quotas on the 1910 census. This was the first important piece of restrictive legislation adopted by Congress. Following this Act each successive Congress was bombarded with bills for exemption from its provisions so that at one time it looked as if the barrier which the Act had raised would be completely demolished. In the struggle to preserve and extend the gain which had been made, Frank took an outstandingly active part. In October, 1922, he helped to organize the Allied Patriotic Societies, Inc., an association of some thirty patriotic societies in New York City, became its President in 1929, and served in that capacity until his death. As the representative of this organization he analyzed the bills presented to Congress, appeared personally before Committees of Congress in favor of some and in opposition to others, wrote numerous briefs, addressed many meetings and contributed many articles to newspapers and periodicals. It was a most difficult task to which he had set himself, and it had to be carried on often in the face of bitter opposition. Although it took its toll of him, he persevered with brave and unselfish devotion to the end of his life and accomplished a great patriotic service. Due largely to his efforts legislation was ultimately passed basing immigration quotas on the national origin of the entire population, as shown by the 1890 census.

Mr. Jarvis Cromwell, in a letter to the New York *Herald Tribune* written shortly after Frank's death, writes of his public service:

Probably as much as any other single individual, Frank Kinnicutt was responsible for this insurance that our population will continue to grow racially in rough proportion to the groups which founded and developed this country during its pioneer days. His influence must necessarily be great, indeed, and his life stands as an example of what a truly intelligent private individual may accomplish for the public good by wholehearted allegiance to a high ideal.

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Frank had made his home for many years in Far Hills, New Jersey, where he owned a farm which he ran himself and in which he took great interest, devoting to it all of the time he could spare from an otherwise active life.

In August, 1931, he married Margaret Chanler Emmet, daughter of C. Temple Emmet. They had two children: Francis H. Kinnicutt, Jr., born July 18, 1934, and Margaret Chanler Emmet Kinnicutt, born July 18, 1936. Frank's greatest happiness came to him with his marriage, late in life though it was, and the pity of it is that he should have had so comparatively few years in which to enjoy that happiness.

Frank was a man of rare and lovely character, — high-minded, cultured, intellectual, quite without self-consciousness, unswerving in his loyalty to his ideals, true to himself always, able, fearless, conscientious to a fault, with never a selfish or unkind thought.

It is not possible to measure the accomplishment of such a life, so truly lived, but that it was great there can be no question. In the records of our Class, Frank Kinnicutt should have a high place, as one who kept the faith that Harvard gave him.

F. A. B.

SAMUEL WALTER ROSS LANGDON died in Stockton, California, on December 30, 1938. After a boyhood spent in California, he prepared for College at Exeter. Entering Harvard with the Class of '97 he completed A.B. requirements in three years and took his degree in absentia with the class. Three years later at the University of California he was given his M.D.

His parents came East to be with their only child at Cambridge during his college years, and the family kept house during that time. However, Sam ate his dinners at Memorial, and he was always the life of the club table. He entered with quite a few advanced credits, and this enabled him to spend a great deal of time in his beloved Boylston Chemical Laboratory. Due to this fact his classmates saw far too little of him. Sam, likewise, had a very intense interest in everything Harvard. For a foundation he had a heritage such as

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only a few of us can boast. He was the descendant in the direct male line of Samuel Langdon, President of Harvard 1774-1780. Old-fashioned and extremely conscientious about the responsibility of an educated man, he set about his own education with the utmost seriousness. Always an inveterate reader, he often surprised his friends with authentic and accurate information on all sorts of topics. Likewise, he possessed an unobtrusive and charming way of sharing his knowledge. Throughout his life, he was always the centre of interesting conversation and much sought after in any company.

For twelve years Sam practised medicine in his birthplace, Stockton. An uncle, Samuel Langdon, came to the San Joaquin Valley early in the gold rush days. The grandparents in the East felt their oldest son was gone never to return. To assure the continuance of the direct line of Samuels, they named a much younger son, Samuel. Later the two brothers Samuel were both physicians in Stockton. The third Sam in his practice had as patients many descendants of his two predecessors.

All his family, after the California custom, became extensive land-owners. About 1912 the doctor decided to give up practice and devote his whole time to his ranches. In his thorough way he had made an intensive study of soils, irrigation, and fruit culture. Labor troubles during the war and finally the big depression made it inadvisable to continue his large Marysville ranch. In 1931, therefore, he returned to Stockton as a psychiatrist at the Hospital. Care of these poor unfortunates was really an old love, and he entered upon his work with a great zest. The entertainment and recreation of the patients was his special duty. Not content to stop there, he gave freely of his own time as counselor of the parents and guardians. These people very greatly appreciated this unselfish service. Ill health, in his later years, never for a moment prevented him from carrying out to the full his every responsibility.

From the outset he was active in many worthwhile causes and organizations. The Medical Societies of the Valley claimed a great deal of his time. He gave freely of his money and of himself to the Episcopal Church. St. John's Parish in Stockton, several small Mis-

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sions near his various ranches and the Diocese of San Joaquin all received his enthusiastic support. Upon several occasions he was a delegate to the General Convention of his Church.

Up and down the great valley, wherever he lived, people in all walks of life loved and valued him. He spent his whole manhood in genuine service for his fellow men.

H. B. W.

OLIVER (GRANVILLE) LENTZ died at Reading, Pennsylvania, April 28, 1940, after an illness of many months. After graduation he secured his LL.B. from Dickinson College in 1900. Long active in the practice of law in Reading, he became prominent in Democratic politics in Pennsylvania. He served as assistant city solicitor and as controller's solicitor in Berks County, and later was a candidate for election to the State Senate. He was also prominent in fraternal organizations in Reading. During the War he was commissioned a captain of infantry and was stationed at Camp Jackson, South Carolina, and Camp Lee, Virginia.

Born at Fleetwood, Pennsylvania, August 28, 1872, the son of Levi R. and Sarah M. (Koch) Lentz, he attended Palatinate College, Myerstown, Pa., before entering Harvard. Surviving are his wife, Susanna (Burkholder) Lentz, two daughters, and his mother.

R. L. S.

FREDERICK TAYLOR LORD was born in Bangor, Maine, June 16, 1875 and died in Boston on November 4, 1941. His wife, who was Mabel Delano Clapp, died three months before him. He is survived by one married daughter and two grand-daughters.

Lord came to college from the Lexington, Massachusetts, High School, and will be remembered by his classmates as a friendly, quiet man, of somewhat less than average stature, of solid build and rufous, cheerful countenance, who devoted himself rather closely to work in order to obtain his degree in three years — which undoubtedly explains his failure to win the scholastic honors which his intellectual ability would have assured him in a more leisurely course. He had magnificent muscular development, both natural and cul-

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tivated, and ranked by the Sargent tests as the strongest man in college. He worked at gymnastics and tumbling rather than in organized athletics, but played for three years on the Class baseball nine. The writer remembers vividly the speed and flat trajectory with which he propelled the ball from third to Warren's waiting mitt at first. He was a rather shy member of a social club, but engaged in few extra-curricular activities. He graduated from the Harvard Medical School *cum laude* in 1900, aided in a material sense by scholarships which he won, and served a medical internship at the Massachusetts General Hospital. Entering private practice in Boston, he began almost at once a life-time of service as a member of the medical staff of the same Hospital and of the teaching faculty of the Medical School, where he mounted the academic ladder to the post of Clinical Professor of Medicine. On retirement by age limitation he was made Emeritus.

Fred Lord gave a life-time of quiet, sustained devotion to his family, to his profession, and to his friends. He was a perfect example of the intellectual and the humanitarian in medicine. He developed a large practice, chiefly consultative, in his office and at large in New England, but his scientific interest never failed to find time for him to work on clinical problems in the laboratory with the aid of colleagues engaged in pure research. He early developed a special interest in diseases of the lungs, bronchi and pleura, of which the most important were necessarily tuberculosis and pneumonia. His public spirit enlisted him in the organized fight against the former as advisor to the State Department of Public Health, and as a member — and usually president — of many anti-tuberculosis organizations. He made himself perhaps the outstanding local authority in pneumonia. He studied the biology of the pneumococcus, became a clinical authority on the use of anti-pneumococcus serum of which he made a special study under a grant from the Commonwealth Fund, and played an active part with the State authorities in making it available to practising physicians. The recent introduction of the sulphonamid drugs in the treatment of infectious diseases, including pneumonia, found him no less keen in evaluating

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them as an adjuvant of or substitute for the serum whose use he had advocated so strongly.

Most characteristic was the pleasure and obligation he felt to share his knowledge. For thirty years he was a highly valued teacher at the Harvard Medical School. He wrote or was co-author of four volumes on various aspects of diseases of the lungs, bronchi, and pleura. He contributed more than two hundred articles to current medical literature. He was always ready to help spread the gospel of medicine before medical societies. His memberships in them need not be enumerated here; they included all those of note in the fields in which he was interested.

In the World War, in 1917, he was a member of the American Red Cross Commission to Serbia and was decorated by the Crown Prince with the Serbian Red Cross at Corfu, and with the Second Order of St. Sava at Salonica. His greatest contribution, like many another man, was continuous, fatiguing duty in hospital, school, office and sick-room, that the people might suffer as little as possible from universal warfare.

A colleague speaks of Lord as having the "humanity, humility and humor" which are postulated by Lord Tweedsmuir as necessary for the citizens of a successful democracy. His life was full of good works proffered in a gentle, kindly, generous, self-effacing way. He performed important duties so unostentatiously that there is sorrowful amazement at the void which is left by his passing. He was blessed by rugged health; he was seriously ill but twice,—once, strangely enough, by a pneumonia of a type not benefited by the serum which he had worked so hard to introduce. His last illness was but of three days,—an unusual malady whose symptoms interested him greatly, probably without causing him alarm. His life was fruitful, happy, and without much sorrow save the long illness of his beloved companion.

D. C.

ALFRED PENRHYN MEADE, JR. died at Washington, D. C., on November 28, 1937, after a lingering and hopeless siege of ill-

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ness. He was born in New York City, on August 9, 1873, the son of Alfred Penrhyn and Hortense (Hildegard) Meade, and was prepared for college at St. Paul's School, Concord, New Hampshire. Although his athletic activities, as an undergraduate, had been limited to cricket—in which game he had participated as a member of our Varsity Cricket Eleven—a naturally robust physique prompted his choice of a career calling for great outdoor activity in the field of topographical and geological engineering, with the result that in 1901, five years after his having left Harvard at the end of our Junior year, he became a member of the United States Geological Survey. For our Twenty-Fifth Class Report, he wrote: "I have constantly been mapping the United States, swamps, mountains, drainage surveys, all taken as they were allotted to me, and am still able to go into the toughest kind of country and make a detailed map of same." This experience was to prove of the greatest value to him when, on August 17, 1917, having enlisted in the army and been assigned to the Engineers, 603rd and 29th, Washington Barracks, he was appointed a Captain of Engineers in the Intelligence Section of the 2nd Army Staff in France—for it became his duty to furnish information concerning the German maneuvers to the American and French armies by means of aerial restitution, the aerial photograph being made and reproduced on French base maps. This information related in detail the numerical strength of the different divisions, their general condition and their morale, and was obtained both from prisoners and from aerial surveys—information of essential importance to the General Staffs of both armies.

Receiving his honorable discharge on July 26, 1919—with two citations to his credit, won at St. Mihiel and the Argonne, with the 2nd Army—he decided to apply this technical lithographic knowledge and experience to civilian needs and, together with his sergeant, started the Pearson-Meade Lithographic Corporation, in New York. "The business is still running," he wrote in 1922, "and I hope with settled times will develop into what we both dreamt it would, while waiting in France for the chance to get home and start same." And he added: "I am with the U. S. Geological Survey also, and expect

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to enjoy next summer mapping some part of the United States." But, as in so many like cases, the rigors and severities of war service had drawn too heavily and had imposed too great a burden upon his physical and mental reserves, and a general breakdown was soon to follow. In 1933 he suffered a paralytic stroke, from which he never recovered — lingering on, at the Mt. Alto Hospital in Washington, hopelessly afflicted, until his death four years later. Married at Washington, D. C., on April 15th, 1907, his widow, Alice Davies Meade, survives him.

His sad death will bring sorrow to many of his classmates, who would far rather recall the joyful, light-hearted and stimulating companion of their undergraduate days. But they will take pride in his self-sacrificing patriotism and in the memory of his unflinching bravery and patient courage. He "fought the good fight." He "kept the faith."

H. T. N.

DANIEL FENTON MURPHY, the son of John and Eliza Fenton Murphy, was born at Thompsonville, Connecticut, on September 27, 1872. He died at New York City on May 14, 1937. From the Hartford High School he entered Harvard College with the Class of 1897. Graduating with the degree of Bachelor of Arts, he studied for the two following years in the Harvard Law School. He then joined the staff of Daly, Hoyt and Mason, counselors-at-law of New York, and shortly was admitted to the bar. In 1906 William Travers Jerome, district attorney of New York County, appointed him assistant district attorney. Thereafter he devoted his life to the criminal law. One of his important cases was prosecuted before Mayor Gaynor sitting as a City Magistrate. The Mayor was so impressed that he promptly appointed Murphy to be a City Magistrate. In 1917 he was promoted to the Court of Special Sessions and served as a member of that Court until his retirement on September 1, 1936. After his death the members of his Court adopted a minute outlining his career and concluding with this well-merited tribute:

"In all these positions of trust and confidence he discharged his

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duties in such manner as to command in the highest measure the approval and esteem of his associates and the public at large. He was endowed with a keen and penetrating mind, combined with a wealth of experience, a passion for justice, the ability to distinguish the true from the false, and the never-failing quality of mercy so essential to the redemption of the erring without sacrifice of the interests of the State."

On June 14, 1916, Murphy married Mary Seney Sheldon Fuller, daughter of the late George R. Sheldon and Mary Seney his wife. No children were born of their marriage.

R. L. S.

JAMES HORACE PATTEN died at Washington, in the District of Columbia, April 25, 1940. He was associated with the Class in 1896-97, having received an A.B. degree from Kansas State University in 1896. He received an A.M. degree from Harvard in '99 and an LL.B. degree in 1905.

Patten served for many years as secretary of the Immigration Restriction League, but later moved to Washington, where he was secretary of the Farmers' National Congress and counsel for the Farmers' Educational and Coöperative Union of America, the American Vigilance Association and the Elberton & Eastern Railroad.

Born at Spring Hill, Kansas, December 23, 1877, the son of Henry H. and Gertrude (Pratt) Patten, he prepared at the Paola and Olathe High School and at Wentworth Military Institute. In 1909 he married Olive Y. Latimer of Belton, N. C.

R. L. S.

MICHAEL FRANCIS PHELAN, A.B. '97; LL.B. '00, died October 12, 1941, in his sixty-sixth year, after a life of distinguished public service to both State and Nation.

"Mike" Phelan, as he was affectionately called by his many friends, was a native of Lynn. He was elected to the Massachusetts legislature in 1905, and in 1913 to the Congress of the United States, where he served for four successive terms. He was in Washington during the

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First World War, and voted for the entry of the United States into the war. But his Congressional career was most memorable for the outstanding service he rendered as a member of the Committee on Banking and Currency, which framed the Federal Reserve and Federal Farm Loan Acts.

After retiring from Congress, Phelan resumed his practice of the law with offices in Lynn, Boston, and Washington. But he was again called into public life, when the Governor in 1937 appointed him upon the Merrimac Sewerage Commission, and later on the State Labor Relations Board, of which he became chairman.

Mike Phelan was a lifelong Democrat. It was a principle with him that in a democracy every citizen should contribute such service to the body politic as he was capable of giving, and his life well illustrates his fidelity to the principle he so strongly advocated. He is survived by his widow, Marie Van Depoele Phelan, two daughters, Mrs. Micela C. Hickey and Mrs. Prudence M. O'Brien, a son, Louis V. Phelan, and six grandchildren.

W. D. C.

"THE older I grow, the more I become absorbed in my children. Their development, interests and activities seem more and more to be the things most worth while." So wrote Sam Pillsbury in the Class Report, published in 1922, and so he patterned his life until the end came on May 19, 1938. A successful trial lawyer, an occupation demanding the utmost of a man's strength and time, he yet devoted his life to his wife and children and found his greatest happiness in his home in Milton, where he became well known and greatly respected.

Pillsbury's association with the Class was brief. After graduating from Phillips Exeter, he spent the year 1893-94 in College, entering the Law School the following year and graduating in 1897 to take up the practice of the law in Boston. He was a member of the firms of Tower, Talbot, Hiler and Pillsbury, Pillsbury, Dana and Young, and Burnham, Bingham, Pillsbury, Dana and Gould, successively.

He was born at Foxcroft, Maine, December 29, 1873, the son of

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Samuel and Joan (Spaulding) Pillsbury. In 1912 he married Helen F. Watters of Swampscott, who survives, with two sons and a daughter.

Notwithstanding his short association with the Class he became well known and his ready wit found him a place on the *Lampoon*. Those who have returned for reunions were likely to have a pleasant chat with this modest, unassuming classmate whose talents were rated high at the Bar, who gave freely of his time on the Draft Board during the War and served his community in many capacities.

His last year has been one of suffering and great fatigue. Those of his family and friends who knew and sympathized with his troubles must realize that the end has come to him as a great release.

R. L. S.

IT is rare to find the combination of qualities that adorned the personality of our classmate, Samuel Lendall Pitts, who died in Boston on March 9, 1938. His gentle wisdom, strength moral and physical, his clear, cautious thinking, and firm convictions gave him great human understanding as well as a love for life. A strong appreciation of humor threaded through and wove the pattern into a rich and unusual individuality. He looked at life through a philosopher's eye, devoted himself entirely to painting and was a great connoisseur.

With both English and French inheritance, Pitts possessed the Nordic physique and mental equilibrium, the keen perception of the Latin, and the good qualities of both types. His education started at St. Paul's School and following family tradition, continued at Harvard, where his *Lampoon* drawings brought him prominence and his tastes grouped him with the more thoughtful and mature. After graduation, his artistic leanings led him to the Paris studios, and, absorbing him completely, at length won him international recognition.

Thrown on his own resources in the first years of this century, he branched into etching. To this, the painting sense induced him to apply color, a less known and intricate art, in which he became an expert. During this period of struggle he worked indefatigably,

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saw almost no one, nor alluded to his trials. When this strenuous time was over, a great happiness came to him through the companionship of his sympathetic wife, Elizabeth Stevens McCord, also a well known artist. His own words in summing up his hardships were, "As a painter and etcher, I have produced a great many portraits."

Although his work held him much in France which he loved, it never showed much local influence except where it touched the mysterious. On the contrary the frank dash of the Dutch Hals and the strange romanticism of the Swiss Böcklein were his strongest influences. In his landscapes, he liked better the heights than the plains, and his eyes, like his clear mind, looked towards the mountain tops and serenity. His artistic maturity came in a transition period, with the world disturbed by preparation, war and reconstruction; when æsthetic interests were at low ebb. *That* generation of painters never reached complete fulfillment. None of his associates ever more than faintly scratched the surface of world renown. Nevertheless the world has lost an original and distinguished artist, while we have lost, to our living regret, a strong spirit and a most lovable friend.

J. A. S.

WILLIAM READ died at Wayland, Massachusetts, on March 27, 1942. He was born at Cambridge on November 14, 1872, the son of John Read (Harvard 1862) and Elise (Welch) Read, and was prepared for Harvard at the Browne and Nichols School. His first five years following graduation in 1897 he spent in Boston, associated with R. L. Day & Company and the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company, respectively. In 1902 he joined the Roller Bearing Company of Boston and represented that company in Chicago from 1904 until 1906, when he returned to their then home office at South Framingham, Massachusetts, to assume the duties of purchasing agent and assistant treasurer. Following the dissolution of the company in 1908, he opened an insurance office at 141 Milk Street in Boston, which he maintained until 1940, when because of ill health he retired from active business and associated

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himself with Meade & Gale, insurance agents at 50 Congress Street, Boston.

Read was married, at St. Louis, Missouri, on November 7, 1906, to Adelaide Sumner Wood, who survives him, together with a son, William, Jr., a daughter, Elise Welch (Read) Huggins, and two grandchildren, Kenneth Read DeWolf and Marion Brooks Huggins.

H. T. N.

OSCAR RICHARDSON'S name will be familiar to few members of the Class except those who are physicians. Born in East Boston in 1860, he married Anna Louise Gove in 1882 and for some years was engaged in business. Mrs. Richardson studied medicine and, as Dr. Anna G. Richardson, became one of the best known women physicians of Boston, and was chief-of-staff of the Vincent Memorial Hospital. Her husband became interested in her work and, at the age of 33, entered Harvard College with members of the Class of '97 in anticipation of studying medicine. Realizing the length of the road ahead of him, so tardily embarked upon, he remained only one year in College, and entered the Harvard Medical School where he received his degree in 1900. Becoming interested in pathology, he never engaged in clinical practice but joined the Staff of the Pathological Laboratory of the Massachusetts General Hospital where he worked with the late Dr. Homer Wright for many years, serving also as associate medical examiner for Suffolk County. He was a competent pathologist without the higher scientific training which might have enabled him to be a contributor to research. He was a dependable, useful man who made good use of the undoubted talents with which he was endowed. He died in Boston on August 28, 1940. He is survived by his wife but by no children.

D. C.

GEORGE NEWMAN ROBERTS was born in Cambridge, December 12, 1874, the son of George B. Roberts, of the Roberts Iron Works, and Lucy Cogswell Roberts. In 1906 he married Mary Laura Lewis

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of Leesburg, Virginia, who died in 1934. He is survived by two sons, William and George, Jr.

Roberts prepared for college at the Cambridge Latin School. Even as a boy he had a flair for writing. When only twelve years old he published a small weekly paper in which he lampooned with humorous insight the characteristics of neighborhood celebrities. In college he was correspondent for the *Boston Record and Advertiser*, *New York Sun*, and Associated Press. His interest in newspapers was maintained throughout his life, but his literary efforts also led him to write several short plays, which were produced under his direction at the Neighborhood Club in his home town of Waban. One of these, *The Weasel*, has been played throughout the United States and over the radio.

In his business career he was eminently successful. Joining the Bemis Bro. Bag Company in St. Louis in 1899, he became their manager first in Kansas City and later in Omaha, and in 1910 came to Boston as assistant treasurer. In 1934 he became president of the company and, in February 1940, chairman. He was also a director of Boott Mills in Lowell and of the Boston Transcript, Inc.

One of his close personal and business friends said of him: "His successful career was built upon his staunch independence of thought, his capacity for clear expression and his soundness of judgment, accompanied by a delightful sense of humor. George Roberts well typified the best and finest in the great era of American individualism."

C. J.

ARTHUR WILLIAM RYDER died suddenly in Berkeley, California, on March 21, 1938, while teaching his class at the University of California. Born in Oberlin, Ohio, he was graduated from Phillips Academy at Andover and, in 1897, from Harvard College. After studying at the Universities of Leipzig and Berlin, he returned to teach Indic philology and German at Harvard. In 1906, after four years at Harvard, he founded a department of oriental languages at the University of California.

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Few men in the Class knew Ryder well. He was distinctly the scholar, reticent, seemingly unemotional, but not at all the pedant. He had a very quiet but charming personality, full of a dry humor, and perhaps in his own way enjoyed life more than most of us. He was chiefly remarkable as a chess player, and as such rather a close friend of Elmer Southard. They used to sit evenings when they would take on all comers, alternating their own moves and sometimes in this way playing a dozen games at once; and it was a rare thing for any opponent to beat them. Ryder was one of the most brilliant scholars of the Class, but not for any purpose except that he just liked to know things, particularly those that were off the beaten paths. As a Sanskrit scholar he achieved great distinction and was for years professor of Sanskrit at the University of California.

R. L. S.

ARNOLD SCOTT died at Boston on February 23, 1939 after a long and trying illness, endured patiently and cheerfully with the courage that was conspicuous throughout his life. Born at Cambridge, Massachusetts, October 9, 1874, he was the son of George Robert White and Mary Elizabeth (Dow) Scott. His mother, being in poor health, was obliged to try various treatments and localities, with the result that at the age of fifteen Arnold had been the "new boy" in twelve different schools. At eleven he went to Europe and attended, as a regular pupil, schools, gymnasia, and institutions of learning in different parts of Switzerland, Germany, and England for seven years. He welcomed two uninterrupted years at Exeter before going to Harvard, but as the Class he joined was in its Junior year, he again, as in European schools, found himself somewhat more on the side lines than of the Class.

In our Twenty-Fifth Report, he mentioned his "different point of view" and accounted for it by saying — "I have been nearly all my life surrounded by friendly enough groups, but groups already formed before I joined or became a part of them, which meant I had ample opportunity to look in from without, as it were, to observe

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and compare them with other groups instead of taking their viewpoints for granted."

After graduating, Scott attended Harvard Law School and practised law in Boston. He was Assistant District Attorney for three years and later Acting District Attorney in Middlesex County, the northern district so-called, which included Cambridge. He was decidedly an independent thinker and tried not to be influenced by the fad of the hour which he felt so often described American opinion. He took great pleasure in boating and was a most genial and interesting host and friend on land or sea.

One of his classmates has said with considerable feeling that Arnold was ever a friend in the hour of need and could be counted on to respond with energy, a clear mind and a warm heart.

On June 22, 1907 he was married to Mabel Kate Morrison. A son, Palmer, born December 12, 1908, married Anne Belknap. He and a daughter Elizabeth, born April 23, 1912, together with two grandchildren, Duncan Ingraham Scott and Thalia Anne Scott, survive him.

R. L. S.

WILHELM SEGERBLOM died in Exeter, New Hampshire, on November 9, 1941. Although born in Sweden, the son of Peter Nicolaus and Anna Matilda Segerblom, he came to this country with his parents when he was but two years old. Except for his years at college, he spent his life in Exeter, New Hampshire, first as a pupil at the public schools and the Academy and, after graduating from Harvard, as a teacher of chemistry in Exeter Academy until 1937, when he retired to devote his time to editorial work and research in chemical education.

After graduating from the Academy in 1892, he attended the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, transferring to Harvard, where he received his A.B. degree with the Class of 1897. As head of the Chemistry Department at Exeter he gathered together the notable chemical collection which is now stored in the Thompson Science Building. He wrote a number of books, sundry pamphlets

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and articles in scientific publications and served as reader, examiner and secretary of a commission of the College Entrance Examination Board on the revision of the definition of the requirements in Chemistry. He was a Fellow of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, a charter member of the New Hampshire Academy of Science, and a member of the American Chemical Society. He also helped to found the *Journal of Chemical Education*, and his work is known not only in this country, but in Sweden, Norway and Germany.

He married Susan Mabel Roberts in 1910. She survives him.

R. L. S.

WILLIAM GILMAN SEWALL died on Monday, July 14, 1941, in New York as a result of a cerebral hemorrhage. He was the son of William Bull and Lena French (Ingalls) Sewall; a Bostonian, graduate of Noble and Greenough's School and of Harvard in 1897.

Those who remember his college days will recall Sewall as a very quiet, soft-spoken young man. Few at that time realized that his future lay in Africa among the big game hunters, when he wasn't engaged in developing his 40,000 acres of rubber and wheat.

In place of the usual obituary notice, your secretary is reprinting herewith an account of Sewall which appeared in the *East Africa Standard* of July 25, 1941:

So Billy Sewall has passed on, joining that gallant band of warriors who gave their all to put British East Africa on the map as another stronghold of the British race — a band of warriors whose names should never be forgotten, even in this land of short memories — Delamere, Russel Bowker, Berkeley Cole, Northrup McMillan, Galbraith Cole . . . and now Billy Sewall — a stalwart lot.

Billy Sewall came to these parts at the turn of the century to shoot big game in Uganda, the Congo and British East Africa. I first met him in 1906, in Zanzibar, and from that day to the date of his last trip to America it is a grand pleasure to remember that we were seldom apart.

In 1907 we were together in Addis Ababa, and on our way back spent the 4th of June at Jigjiga, when I got that bad form

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of dysentery which one was liable to get in those parts. I only mention this incident to show what a stout-hearted friend Billy was. Near the Webi I "passed out" — and our Somalis refused to help to carry me towards the high country. Billy, a Swahili cook and two Masai carried me 15 miles the first day in the blinding heat, until our Somalis were shamed into helping. Billy continued the journey via Lugh to Nairobi alone and was among the first to do this trip.

After his return from Abyssinia he bought the undeveloped estate of Naitai Emuin, Njoro, and, after many years of hard pioneering, he and Sandy Wright came together for the development of the property now called Ngata.

He played a large part in the pioneering of wheat and in the establishment of Unga, Ltd. In fact, during all his life in this country he gave unstintingly all of the best that was in him, and also substantial financial support to a very great number of pioneering efforts.

Billy Sewall was an American, born in Boston, Massachusetts, and although he gave all that he could to the country in which he had made his home, including a full service in the last war, he always remained an American.

He was the best of company and had a large range of acquaintances, though his friendships were not many. But those who were his friends treasured that friendship beyond all price, and by them his memory will never be forgotten — for there could be no equal to such an absolute loyalty and such an unqualified friendship as he gave.

British East Africa and Kenya owe Billy Sewall a great measure of gratitude: and when this still young Colony of ours finds its true historian, the name of Billy Sewall shall be "writ large" upon impressive pages.

H. F. W.

FRANCIS GEORGE SHAW died at his home in Chatham, Massachusetts, on September 20, 1938. He was born on August 13, 1875, the son of George Russell and Emily (Mott) Shaw.

Those of us, and there must be many, who remember Frank Shaw, or "Sawmill" as we used to call him, must think of him as one of the finest athletic specimens which Harvard produced. Nordic in coloring, massive in build, agile in movement and superlatively

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strong in muscle, he was outstanding whether on the football field or in any group of young men. But his breadth and strength lay not alone in his physique. He was broadminded, also, in any acceptance of the term. Breezy, buoyant, tolerant, friendly, he had the personality of a Porthos and the same capacity for embracing all sorts among his friendships.

You may recall that he considered a shooting trip to Chatham with his cronies Charlie Paine, Charlie Hardy and others, fully as important as playing centre in one of the major games, and you may also remember that though born and bred a Brahmin in Boston, he was one of the most democratic men in the Class, an ideal mixer and a loyal friend.

After graduation much of his life was spent in France in the employ of the International Harvester Company. To quote from his 25th Report, "When the U. S. A. declared war I volunteered at the American Embassy, Paris. Was told I was too senile and tottery for work at the front. Offered then and there to clean out the Embassy and everything in it to show just how feeble I was. They would not accept this sporting proposition, so I went to work as instructor for the French Ministry of Agriculture, reclaiming old battle-fields and trying to raise crops with tractors. Did so, but the Germans got some of it."

In 1905 he married Marguerite Hofer of Paris, and his children, Francis George, Jr., and Pauline, were both brought up there, for it was not until some years after the war that he returned to this country permanently, the same old Frank that we knew of old without the slightest trace of continental gloss.

In his 40th Report he writes, "The so-called glittering capital can go kiss itself for all of me. I never want to see that sink again." And so he came back to his own, and since business did not appeal to him, he retired to his beloved Chatham where he said, "Here the grass is now brown and the bay-berries have shed their leaves, and all autumn or winter, as you please, just smiles up at us." But he did not idle his time away. Always an artisan, he developed great skill as a wood carver, became a master of the Arts and Crafts, and

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some of you may have seen his exhibitions of game birds and other wild life.

He died as he had lived, and I can think of no more touching ending than his, for his ashes were scattered on the outgoing tide at Chatham where he had spent so many joyous hours with Paine and Hardy who had gone before him.

R. L. S.

ALBERT SILVERMAN died at Chicago, Illinois, June 1, 1938. For many years he had been in the real estate and building business in Chicago. He left College at the end of his sophomore year, studied law, and afterwards practised that profession in Chicago. A few years later, however, he became vice-president of the Buckskin Fibre Box Co. He remained with that concern until he entered the real estate business, being associated with The E. B. Woolf Realty Company.

He was born at Chicago, November 3, 1875, the son of Charles and Sabina (Heidelberg) Silverman, and prepared at the Harvard School, Chicago. He married Alice Gumbel of New Orleans.

R. L. S.

CLARENCE SNOW of the Class of 1897 died in Salt Lake City, Utah, on June 27, 1938. He was a practising physician although his early days were spent in business, first with the General Electric Company in Schenectady. In 1904 he entered the Medical Department of the University of Michigan, from which he graduated in 1908. He was a pathologist and a member of the State Board of Examiners in Medicine as well as a member of the Board of Health of Salt Lake City. He always took pride in his allegiance to Harvard and his three sons attended the University.

Snow is survived by his wife, Cornelia Groesbeck Snow, and four children: Dr. Eliot Snow, Dr. Robert G. Snow, Willard G. Snow and Dorothy Snow.

R. L. S.

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FRANK GRAHAM THOMSON was born at Altoona, Pennsylvania on January 29, 1874, the son of Frank and Mary (Clarke) Thomson; he died after a short illness following a fractured hip, in New York on September 13, 1941. In 1919 he married Miss Abi Caroline Sykes, who survives him. There were no children.

Frank Thomson was intimately known and beloved by a small group of friends; was widely known and respected by Harvard graduates and by members of the Faculty and Governing Boards, who were cognizant of his intense loyalty and generosity to Harvard, and was probably only a pleasant acquaintance to the majority of his classmates. Few of us, however, when the final record is written, will be found to have contributed to Harvard more freely and wisely in proportion to our abilities and means.

He prepared for college at Groton and passed his undergraduate years without achieving especial distinction in studies or other activities. His somewhat frail physique forbade athletics; he had no strong taste in music or art or in the literary life to bring him into prominence. His genius for intimate comradeship with a few was based on loyalty, generosity, sympathy and a certain enjoyment of life, and these same qualities refined and tempered by mature experience and increasing knowledge of the world led to later activities and benefactions of which the recipients were to be Harvard and society at large, rather than a few intimates. After graduation he passed two years at the Harvard Law School. He later received his LL.B. at the University of Pennsylvania, was admitted to the bar and practised law in Philadelphia for four years. Ill-health interrupted his career, as indeed it dogged his footsteps all his life, and he spent three years in New Mexico on a ranch of which he became part owner. Then came his return to the East, and the establishment of a model farm at Devon, near Valley Forge, where he worked at scientific agriculture and horticulture, and the breeding of thoroughbred cattle and horses.

Intensely patriotic and with a sense of social obligation, Thomson interested himself in social and charitable affairs in Philadelphia and became an active member of various boards. He felt, however, that

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it was through the education of young men for service, rather than by attacking evils after they had come to pass, that the greatest good could be accomplished, and his respect — almost amounting to reverence — for Harvard as a creator of good citizens led him to establish certain enterprises to promote education in citizenship. From 1909 to 1921 he placed the sum of \$50,000 at the disposal of the Department of Government for the improvement of instruction; from 1911 to 1931 he — with his brother, Clarke Thomson — gave an annual sum to support the work of a Bureau of Research in Municipal Government under the direction of Professor W. B. Munro. These wise benefactions undoubtedly helped pave the way to and lay a foundation during thirty years for the establishment by Mr. Littauer of the Graduate School of Public Administration. In addition to these gifts, the records of the Corporation show many others for scholarships in the Graduate School of Education, for special needs of the Department of Government, for the College Library, for improvements in Hollis and Stoughton Halls, for the Department of Music, and for various minor objects. As a splendid climax came the revealing in his will of a bequest amounting to many hundreds of thousands of dollars for the benefit of the Department of Government.

An eloquent and touching instance of his patriotism and sense of public duty was his enrollment — in spite of dubious health — in the Military Instruction Camp at Plattsburg, and his subsequent appointment, in 1918, as a Captain in the Quartermaster's Reserve Corps. Probably no other classmate of ours would have prized so dearly an opportunity for active service to help preserve liberty and political and social decency.

Frank Thomson was a good example of a type of man who, handicapped by lack of health or natural skills, finds in his experience of and love for Harvard an incitement for public service which permits the development of unsuspected power for the accomplishment of noteworthy things.

D. C.

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RAYMOND TUCKER died suddenly while playing golf on November 20, 1941. He was born in Boston, Massachusetts, December 20, 1874, the son of Lewis Raymond and Cora (Johnson) Tucker. He prepared for college at the Belmont School, Belmont, Massachusetts. His 25th report tells of his going into the insurance business immediately after graduation in 1897. He continued in this business throughout his life and, except for a brief period in New York City, his business career was wholly in Boston, with his residence in Newton.

Tucker studiously avoided publicity and, except for his summers spent in Waterville, New Hampshire, he practically never travelled outside of Greater Boston. He was devoted to four things—his family, his friends (who were equally devoted to him), Harvard athletic events, and golf. He never missed a Harvard football game or track meet if he could help it. His death on the golf links came just as he would have wished it. Only a few days before he died, he told one of his friends that he hoped that when his end came it would come suddenly and “with his boots on.”

C. J.

WILLIAM HOWARD VINCENT, '97, died December 19, 1937, while on a Southern trip. He had been in good health until his last summer when he developed a serious heart trouble which finally closed his career. Born in Boston, June 28th, 1874, a son of Denison Howard Vincent and Abbie Frances Vincent, he prepared for college in the Boston Latin School, entered Harvard in 1893, and graduated with the Class of 1897. While in college he was very active in athletics, particularly in track events, established several records, and was captain of the track team. His genial, happy disposition made him welcome wherever he went, and he was popular with his classmates throughout his college years and known intimately to almost all of the members of his Class, having served as a member of our Class Committee until his death.

After graduating with his Class Vincent entered Harvard Law School and received his LL.B. in June 1900. He was admitted to the

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Massachusetts Bar in the Fall of the same year and immediately started practice in Boston. From 1903 he practised in association with his classmate, Sydney R. Wrightington. In 1917 another classmate, Stanley M. Bolster, joined Vincent and Wrightington and this association continued until 1935 when Vincent partially withdrew from active practice. During his active years he did considerable trial work, particularly for insurance companies. His whole life, both in college and in his chosen profession, was marked by great sincerity. His serious, studied effort in all that he did, added to his good sportsmanship and genial character, took him far on the road to success and usefulness. He found time to travel quite extensively both in this country and abroad.

Vincent married Mary True Sanborn of Bangor, Maine, October 21, 1914, and she survives him. They have one son, Sanborn Vincent, born March 28, 1916, who was a member of the Harvard Class of 1938.

S. M. B.

HANS VON BRIESEN, born June 12, 1876, died September 16, 1940. Von Briesen came to Harvard following two years at Columbia College. After receiving his A.B., he was graduated two years later from New York University Law School, and began practice with Briesen & Knauth, the firm founded by his father Arthur von Briesen, for twenty-six years head of the Legal Aid Society of New York and praised by President Theodore Roosevelt as one of America's best citizens.

An authority on patent and copyright law, von Briesen, who never married, devoted his life to his relatives and friends. All through his successful career his one thought was for others. No one in trouble ever appealed to him in vain. He had a profound knowledge of the classics, was an accomplished musician, and possessed a keen sense of humor inspiring a deep affection among those fortunate enough to know him. To his devoted friends his sudden passing was a grievous blow. "The rest is silence" said his favorite author, but

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in that silence the light of his generous and lovable personality shines on.

The following is taken from a prayer composed at the time of his death:

“ . . . and especially we praise Thy Holy Name for the life and example of this our companion and friend:

For his honor and uprightness among men,
For his sense of family responsibility,
For his warmth in friendship,
For his unfailing response to all those who sought justice,
For that sympathy which encompassed humanity,
For his abiding interest in the creative arts,
For his gift of humor and his gaiety of heart,
For all those graces of the spirit by which it became his joy
to live for others' good.”

P. S.

AMASA WALKER, who was associated with the Class in 1893-94, died in New York City on December 26, 1939. He was the son of Robert and Isabel Comey Walker and the grandson of Amasa Walker, who was at one time Secretary of State of Massachusetts, and who is said to have been the first professor of political economy in this country (Oberlin). His uncle, Francis Amasa Walker, was president of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

In 1903 Walker joined Longmans, Green & Co., New York, where he remained until his death. His associates spoke of him as a wise and charming man, who was held in high esteem by his colleagues and literary associates. He married Anne Blashfield Babcock of Lexington, Massachusetts, in 1898. A son, Philip, survives him.

R. L. S.

WALTER COATES WEBSTER died at Larchmont, New York, April 2, 1938, after a long illness. He was born at Downingtown, Pennsylvania, September 24, 1872, the son of Ezra and Gertrude (Coates) Webster. In 1903 he married Eva E. Foster and they had three sons.

Webster came to Harvard after graduating from Haverford Col-

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lege in 1895, where he had been vice president of his class in his senior year. He captained the football team in '94 and was a member of the cricket team as well, besides participating in a number of social activities. After receiving an A.B. degree at Harvard in '97, Webster went into business. He was manager of the Westinghouse Electric & Manufacturing Company until 1910, when he became president of the Northampton Portland Cement Company, and also president of the Eureka Slate Corporation of California. From 1913 to 1918 he was general manager of the Nichols Copper Company. In 1918 he took charge for the United States Government of alien property confiscated during the war. After 1920 he became vice president and director of the Pearson Syndicate in New York City. He also had other interests in business and was a member of many social clubs. At the time of our fortieth celebration, he wrote the secretary that he had been forced to retire temporarily as the result of an accident and it is feared that he never recovered.

R. L. S.

EDGAR HUIDEKOPER WELLS was born at Cleveland, Ohio, on June 27, 1875, and died after a long illness at Katonah, near New York, on July 2, 1938. He was unmarried. No other man of '97 was more widely known to the Harvard community, because scarcely any other man spent himself so lavishly in service to the university.

Wells was descended by his mother from the notable Huidekoper family of Meadville, Pennsylvania; his father was a well-known Boston physician. He entered Harvard from Mr. Hopkinson's school in Boston, and in college devoted himself to the study of English literature, especially Chaucer and Shakespeare, and to history, and to the cultivation of close and enduring friendships in a relatively small circle. Professor Child urged him to pursue the study of Elizabethan literature as his vocation. He was awarded a detur in his freshman year and a John Harvard Scholarship as a senior; was elected to Phi Beta Kappa, received honorable mention in English and History and a dissertation at Commencement, and

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graduated *magna cum laude*. He played on the Varsity cricket team; he had a competitive spirit which would have won him a place in major athletics had his physique not been so slender. After two years at the Law School, which he had to give up on account of ill-health which exacted a toll of two years of unwelcome idleness, he began eleven years of fruitful service to the University which made him widely known and beloved among the Alumni. The bare list of his activities includes his appointment as instructor in English, as curator of modern English literature in the College Library, as assistant dean and later acting dean of Harvard College, as secretary for appointments, editor of the "Quinquennial Catalogue," acting regent and acting secretary of the Faculty. Concurrently with these jobs he was for six years general secretary of the Harvard Alumni Association and editor of the Alumni Bulletin. In 1909 occurred the resignation of President Eliot, and it was perhaps inevitable that the new command should bring with it its own staff officers, but Wells' resignation shortly afterwards was a grievous loss to the University, testified to by the gift to him by the Alumni of a gold loving cup.

The next four years were spent in Europe and in the United States in various forms of pre-war service to hospitals, the China Medical Board of the Rockefeller Foundation and the American Red Cross. With the entrance of America into the World War, he was appointed Deputy Commissioner of the Red Cross in England, and subsequently was commissioned Captain in the Quartermasters Reserve Corps and assigned to duty as assistant to the American Military Attaché at the American Embassy. He was awarded the British Military Cross. On his return to this country he became Vice-Chairman of the Harvard Endowment Fund, and executive secretary of the Harvard Club of New York and secretary of the English-Speaking Union. He established the firm of E. H. Wells & Co. which made a specialty of rare books, first editions, prints, engravings and rarities related to the humanities, in which he remained active until his final illness.

From the mere statements of these activities can be gleaned an

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idea of his diverse interests, but not of the fervor and success with which he pursued them. Wells had an intense and dynamic personality which permitted him to do nothing half-heartedly. Intensely patriotic and conscientious, he saw in Harvard the greatest single influence for good in the America of which he was so proud. Only those closely associated with him in his various offices can realize how far his influence transcended the mere conscientious discharge of their duties. Every human relationship which he established in his service to Harvard was touched by the fire of his enthusiasm and the charm of his personality. Discouraged or sullen students were cheered and inspired; indignant and complaining parents were won to coöperation; alumni were stimulated to generous response with their strength and resources. He journeyed over the country, addressing graduates and inspiring the organization of groups which later joined to form the Associated Harvard Clubs. Having worked over the collections of English literature in the University Library and discovered their gaps and deficiencies, he watched for opportunities to fill them and often raised the money to do so. "The accessions secured through his influence entitled him to be recorded among the greatest of the benefactors of the Library." He never forgot the interests of the University, day or night.

Words spoken * at a memorial meeting in the Harvard Church on November 13, 1938, may be quoted to end this necessarily inadequate memoir: "What more could be said of any man than that in the affairs of everyday life, no less than in great deeds, he left behind him the memory of a gentleman and a scholar—an example of faithfulness to duty and to friendship. If we believe that the consummation of life is character and its best reward a place in the hearts of one's friends, our mourning for a great loss must yield to rejoicing for a fulfillment that years alone cannot make, nor the lack of years destroy."

D. C.

* By Mr. Jerome D. Greene.

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HERVEY B. WILBUR died suddenly on September 26, 1941. His wife, Leda Edmonds Pinkham Wilbur, whom he married September 27, 1911, survives him.

He was born in Syracuse, New York, August 25, 1876, the son of Hervey Backus and Emily (Petheram) Wilbur. He prepared for Harvard at St. Paul's School, Concord, New Hampshire, but was forced to give up college in 1895. He spent the next fifteen years travelling about the country engaged in the hardware and cutlery business. In 1910 he settled down in Seattle which has been his home ever since. For many years he was in the automobile tire business and during the last years of the World War (1918-19) he devoted all of his time to the Liberty Loan drives.

Our only other classmate in Seattle, Frank Bayley, has this to say about Wilbur:

"While Hervey had not been engaged actively in business during the period since our last Class Report, he was far from idle. His major interest was in the Episcopalian Church, and to it he gave unstinted time and effort. Locally he was a vestryman of the Church of the Epiphany, and for many years he represented the Diocese at provincial synods and general conventions. He was largely responsible for the building of two Church Missions for the Japanese people of Seattle and adjacent territory, being wise in counsel and tireless in effort.

"Hervey's outstanding quality was a simple, sincere friendliness and kindness. I know of no one who had a wider circle of friends here and over the country, all of whom he could call instantly by name. He was immediate past President of the Seattle Harvard Club, to which he gave much time and leadership. Hervey was truly interested in the things that are worth while, and he emanated a wholesome goodness that made him in his quiet way a contributing factor to the better life of Seattle."

LOMBARD WILLIAMS died on February 24, 1941, at Boston, Massachusetts. He was born on November 7, 1874, in Buffalo, New York, the son of George Lombard and Annie (Addicks) Williams,

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and was prepared for college by a private tutor, Mr. G. L. Stowell.

Following his graduation from Harvard, Williams became associated with William Sumner Appleton, '96, in the real estate business, in Boston. He was married, on February 8, 1896, to Ruth Bradlee, a daughter of Dudley Hall Bradlee, '71, at Medford, Massachusetts, and subsequently made that city his home. It was there, too, that his life-long interest in Massachusetts politics was begun. He was elected, in 1900, to the City Council of Medford, and later chosen its president, although its youngest member at the time. Such was his popularity and success in office that his fellow-citizens elected him to the House of Representatives, where he served from 1902 to 1904. Though he retired temporarily from public office, in 1913 he was again prevailed upon by his friends and political associates to represent them, and was elected a member of the State Senate, serving that body until 1915. It was during this period that he was appointed a member of the special legislative committee which drafted the bill for the Washington Street tunnel, the sole member, save its chairman, to represent a district outside the city of Boston. From 1915 to 1917 he served that city as Director of the Port. An intimate friend and close associate of the late Governors of Massachusetts, Curtis Guild, '81, and Roger Wolcott, '70, he was appointed by the latter a member of the Massachusetts commission to the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo, his place of birth.

During the First World War he joined the State Guard Company in Dedham—to which town he had transferred his place of residence, and served, also, as a member of the Public Safety and Liberty Loan Committees. Although, for a time, he had been active as a stock broker, his early interest in the real estate field again asserted itself and caused his return to his chosen profession; he established his own firm, the Lombard Williams Company of Boston, and maintained this with marked success until his death. During his later years he had developed the keenest interest in whist, and had become one of the leading and most prominent exponents of the game in the neighborhood of Boston, often representing this city in its New York inter-allied tournaments.

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"Lom" Williams was possessed of great personal charm and physical fitness, as well as having inherited from his father — himself a leading figure in the art circles of a city noted for its museum and important collections of paintings, Buffalo — a very decided taste for literature and the fine arts. Spare and powerful as an undergraduate, he played on our Class football teams and was a member of our Varsity cricket eleven — in addition to which — *mens sana in corpore sano* — he was an editor of the *Harvard Advocate* and a member of the Signet and O. K. Societies. During his middle and later years, despite the demands made upon his time by his business and political activities, his interest in the arts never flagged, and his intensely-alive and active association with the Boston Art Club became one of his most cherished delights. A sly, twinkling wit made him an ever-welcome companion among his friends and at his clubs — the Art, Algonquin and Harvard Clubs of Boston.

But it was in his home that "Lom" was at his happiest — surrounded by his family and, in later years, revelling like a boy in the happy comradeship of his eight small grandchildren, to whom he was devoted. His widow, and a sister, Mrs. Charles Hallam Keep, of New York, survive him — as do his four daughters: Mrs. William B. Breed, of Chestnut Hill, Mrs. L. Manlius Sargent and Mrs. Frederick C. Dumaine, Jr., both of Weston, and Miss Marion Williams, of Dedham. A brother, Gibson Tenney Williams, '91, died several years ago.

H. T. N.

WILLIAM TAYLOR BURWELL WILLIAMS died on Wednesday morning, March 26, 1941 at Tuskegee, Alabama. Williams was a true Virginia gentleman. His spiritual quality made the fact that his skin was dark incidental and insignificant. He was also, in the searching phrase of the Negro folk-hymn, "a Christian in his heart."

Graduating from Hampton Institute in 1887, when it was a secondary school unable to fit students adequately for Northern colleges, Williams progressed to Phillips Academy, Andover, where he formed a life-long friendship with a white classmate from Tennessee and

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gained the respect of all who knew him. He entered Harvard College in the fall of 1893 and was graduated *magna cum laude* in 1897, with the universal esteem of his classmates as well as of his teachers.

After a period of teaching in Clarke County, Virginia, he was called back to Hampton Institute by Dr. Frissell, its principal, to serve as a traveling field representative of the Institute in its various undertakings for the strengthening of Negro education throughout the South. His marked success in this task led to his being chosen in 1907 by Dr. James Hardy Dillard, the President of the John F. Slater Fund and the Anna T. Jeanes Fund Boards, as the Negro field agent for the two Boards, Mr. B. C. Caldwell of Louisiana being the white field agent. These men, working in constant friendly understanding with Dr. Wallace Buttrick and Mr. Jackson Davis of the General Education Board, Field Director S. L. Smith of the Julius Rosenwald Fund, the various State Agents for Negro Schools in eleven or more Southern states, Hampton and Tuskegee Institutes, and many other institutions and organizations, all together exerted an influence for the general improvement of Negro education which, though little advertised, was immensely effective and far-reaching. One distinctive factor in its program, the "Jeanes Leaders" for the supervising and strengthening of the rural schools in their respective counties, has been copied in Africa, Kenya even having a training school for such leaders. In all this many-sided enterprise for making Negro education more truly a preparation for life and a means of community betterment, W. T. B. Williams was an active, sagacious, tactful, self-effacing, patient, untiring participant: always busy, always smiling, always hopeful.

When Booker Washington died and Major Robert R. Moton, for many years the "Commandant of Cadets" at Hampton, was chosen as the Principal of Tuskegee Institute to succeed him, it was not long before he felt the need of Mr. Williams' wide knowledge and wise counsel at Tuskegee. Mr. Williams accordingly transferred his headquarters thither from Hampton; and eventually was released by the Slater and Jeanes Boards from his responsibilities to them sufficiently to enable him to give part-time service as Dean of Tuskegee

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Institute. In this position he played an important part in the re-organization of the School upon a collegiate basis in the years following the World War. In 1936 he was appointed Vice President of the Institute. His whole service at Tuskegee covered the last twenty years of his life. In 1934 he received the Spingarn Medal for his distinguished contribution to Negro education. It is not an exaggeration to say that in his life-time no man, white or colored, knew the Negro schools and colleges better than he, and no man labored more intelligently or more unselfishly to help them.

J. E. G.

BEEKMAN WINTHROP died in New York City on November 10, 1940. He was endowed at birth with a distinguished ancestry, ample means, remarkable intelligence and an engaging personality. Throughout his life, he worked serenely but with intense concentration.

He was graduated from Harvard *magna cum laude*, and from Harvard Law School, Class of 1900, with the rank of second. Joseph P. Cotton, later Under-Secretary of State, alone obtained a higher grade. This Law School class later contributed four professors to the Harvard Law Faculty; Winthrop outranked them all. After graduation from the Law School and passing his examinations for the New York Bar, he went to the Philippine Islands as secretary to Governor William H. Taft. He became in short order Assistant Executive Secretary for the Islands, then Acting Executive Secretary, and finally a Judge of the Court of First Instance. In 1904, at the age of thirty, he was made Governor of Puerto Rico, and would later have been Governor of Cuba had not a political mistake halted him as he was about to leave Puerto Rico for that post. Under Presidents Theodore Roosevelt and Taft, he showed distinguished talents as Assistant Secretary of the Treasury and as Assistant Secretary of the Navy. In 1913 his political career closed permanently on the election of President Wilson.

Deprived at the age of forty of the profession he had originally chosen, he adapted himself quickly to another of a very different

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type. Again, so to speak, he began at the top but worked up. He undertook the leadership of the old, established banking firm of Robert Winthrop & Company in New York, and for the next twenty-five years was the valued adviser of banks and railroads, which treated his advice with steadily increasing confidence. He had business acumen and far-sightedness, and that rarest of all qualities, wisdom. Will a man always be "decent"? May power be safely put in his hands? Beekman Winthrop qualified under both tests.

There is perhaps nothing radically wrong with the management of the public service in the United States. But it would have been far better for that service if the country had utilized throughout his career the talents of the Governor Winthrop of the twentieth century as it had those of his distinguished ancestor of the seventeenth.

J. W.

MALCOLM CARR WOODS died at Marion, S. C., on October 5, 1938. After spending two years with the Class, he received both an A.B. and A.M. degree. He was born in Darlington, S.C., December 29, 1874, the son of John and Augusta (Moore) Woods, and prepared at the Marion public schools. In 1902 he married Sara D. Power of Marion. He continued his residence in South Carolina, where he taught school for a while and then after a brief period entered newspaper work. His chief occupation, however, was the practice of the law in Marion, where during the war he acted as Chairman of the Legal Advisory Board for his county. His wife and three children survive.

ENRIQUE DE CRUZAT ZANETTI died at Varadero Beach, Cardenas, Cuba, on December 21st, 1940, following a heart attack. He was born at Matanzas, Cuba, on January 12, 1875, the son of Domingo S. and Irene (de Cruzat) Urbizo Zanetti, and was prepared for Harvard at the Roxbury Latin School.

"During the first four years after graduation, Zanetti practised law in New York City, principally in corporation work and in mat-

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ters connected with business interests in Cuba. Later he lived abroad and travelled and studied in Southern Europe and in North Africa. . . . In 1905 he married Esperanza Correll, of Havana. They were afterwards divorced. A son, Enrique Carlos Zanetti, '27, Law '27-28, and a brother, Carlos A. Zanetti, '03, survive."

So much — for the chill data of official record as reprinted in the *Harvard Alumni Bulletin*. But for us, who knew him in his undergraduate days at Harvard, "the Count" was far too vivid a personality, of uncommon flesh and blood, to warrant so meagre and lifeless a portrayal — warmth and color are essential.

To begin with: Zanetti was "Enrique" to a chosen few — but for the rest of us he became at once, and remained for all time, "the Count." One had but to glance at his sudden approach to note his difference — and distinction. Almost instantly the word "Castilian" sprang to mind. Breeding, refinement, delicacy were there, and a certain inherent dignity of expression and bearing. He delighted in "playing up the part" in all mock seriousness. Stopping short, in mid stride, he would draw himself erect — to full stature — and with a swift and graceful gesture, sweep the folds of his flowing cape over and across his left shoulder — stand, for a moment, in mock majesty — and then, of a sudden, collapse into a paroxysm of mirthful gaiety, and a flood of exquisite badinage. Just when and where his delightful and all-expressive title originated is open to question — however, our classmate Arthur Blakemore makes claim to that honor in behalf of his fellow students of the Roxbury Latin School. "His lovable, genial qualities and air of distinction," Arthur writes, "caused us to quickly confer on him the title of 'Count' which he carried through his college career." And he continues: "He entered our Class, I think, only during the last year of our attendance, although he may have possibly been there two years. He made a great impression on us common boys with his somewhat flamboyant clothes, his excessive politeness and his glasses on the end of a broad, black ribbon. He told us at one time what large losses his family had suffered in the sugar plantation on account of the Cuban Revolution which was then going on. He was not at all

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athletic but took a great interest in our sports, and was a good though not brilliant student. We had in the School, once a month, a day called 'Hall Day,' when the whole school assembled in the large hall and selected students orated, and I think the best performance of the time was Zanetti's various efforts. He had a strong dramatic talent and used to tell us of his ambition to go on the stage, which ambition I assume he gave up later."

Added color and warmth are brought to us by our classmate and former Class Secretary, Billy Garrison, to give emphasis and depth to our portrait. "My school acquaintance with our classmate Zanetti — the inimitable Count — occurred in the years 1888 to 1890 (inclusive) at the Roxbury Latin School," Billy writes. "I think of him always in association with our ambassadorial classmate Charles Stetson Wilson, of Bangor, Maine — since he and Zanetti lived as fellow lodgers in a private house near the school. They became inseparable friends and sustained each other in the rough and tumble of a semi-public school located in an already fading corner of a once distinguished suburb of Boston. My moving to Brookline broke the thread of that relationship — and at college my absorption in athletics took me in a direction away from his more mature interests. Zanetti was indeed a *rara avis*, not only at the Latin School, but among his fellows of '97, where in the larger college group he could give more scope to his talents. At school I looked upon the Count with a sense of fascination. His dark hair, his high color, his fine profile and his unescapably patrician aspect piqued my boyish imagination. He was almost courtly in manner, but could move from grave to gay in a twinkling by a quick gesture of his handsome hands and tiny shrug of lifted shoulders, accompanied by a smile that dwarfed Caesar's conquests. With his departure the Class lost a personality of unique distinction — who seemed prismatic as a rainbow among dun-colored Yankees. Like Herbert Schurz he was strictly *sui generis*. Each was essentially lovable and gifted with a presence that could never be confused with other contemporaries.

"The childhood shows the man
As morning shows the day."

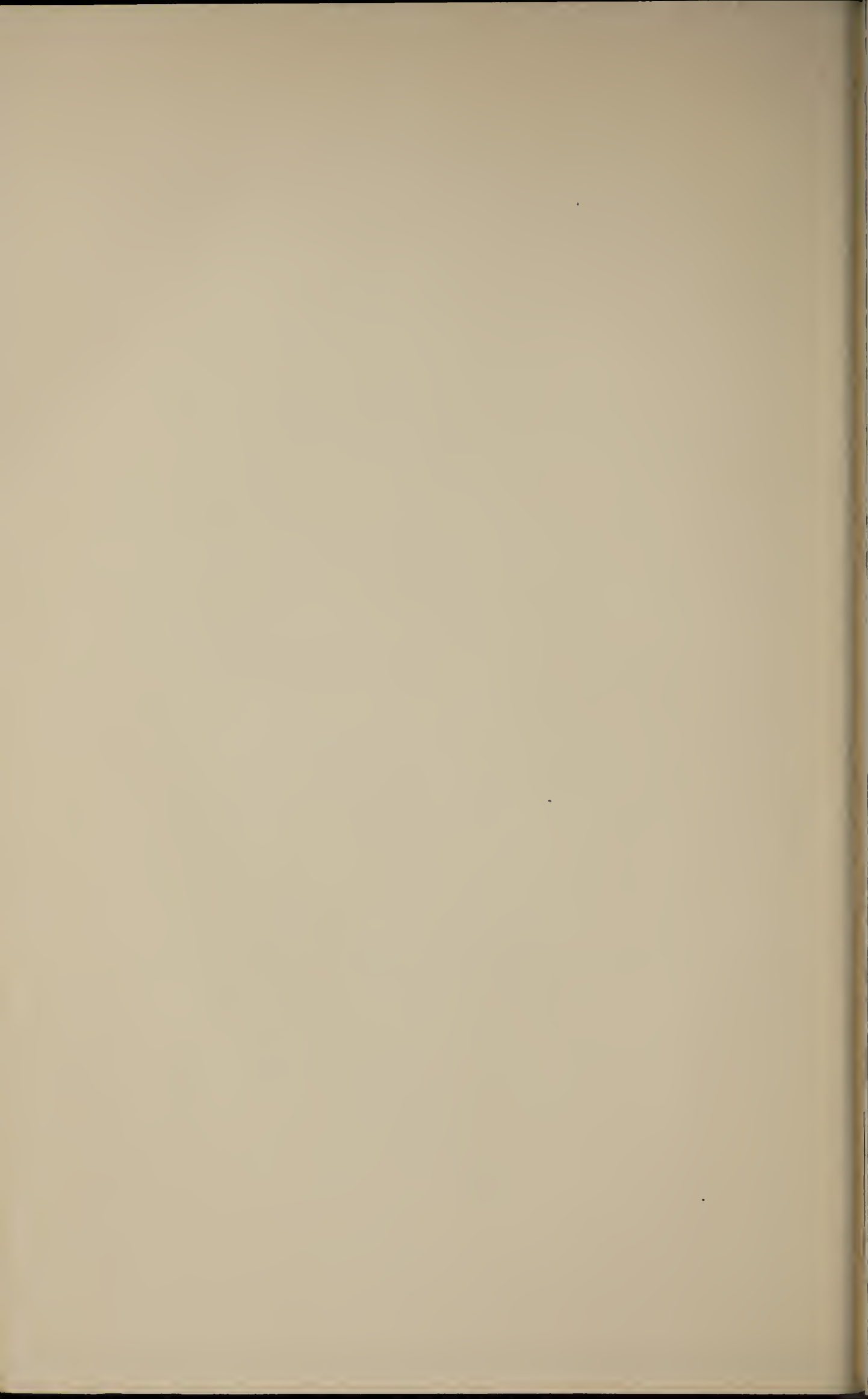
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Could we but be given a glance at his earlier, Cuban boyhood, our portrait would, doubtless, reflect his likeness all the more faithfully and appealingly — but this we are denied. Such as it is, then, we have on the canvas of our memory a fairly alive portrait of “the Count” as we knew him two score years ago.

In 1922, he wrote for our Twenty-fifth Anniversary Report: “One of our most distinguished classmates said to me some two years ago, and with surprise and happy laughter in his voice, ‘You are just the same old ‘Count’ you used to be!’, and I rejoiced.” At that time he was living abroad, having abandoned the law as a profession, and had travelled extensively in Europe and North Africa. “I have lived ‘literature,’” he wrote, “an existence primarily subjective and generally remote, barren of data to set forth or events to chronicle. My interests have been of the same intellectual order that I had in college, and though there have been, I trust, a growth or evolution, certainly in things spiritual, I do not think my valuations of life’s various aspects have greatly changed. I have pursued studies in art and history, in Italy and in Spain. In this latter country my knowledge of the people and my social connections were of service during the war.” And in our Fortieth Anniversary Report, we are told merely that he was then living at Geneva, Switzerland. His son, Enrique, writes that his father had made occasional trips to the United States and Cuba, and that because of impaired health, and the outbreak of war, he had returned home in 1939, where he died, on December 21, 1940.

Were he alive today, like services to those he gave during the World War might well have been of peculiar and essential value to his country, and to ours, in this present emergency. And “the Count” would have played his part enthusiastically, and well!

H. T. N.



Present Members of the Class

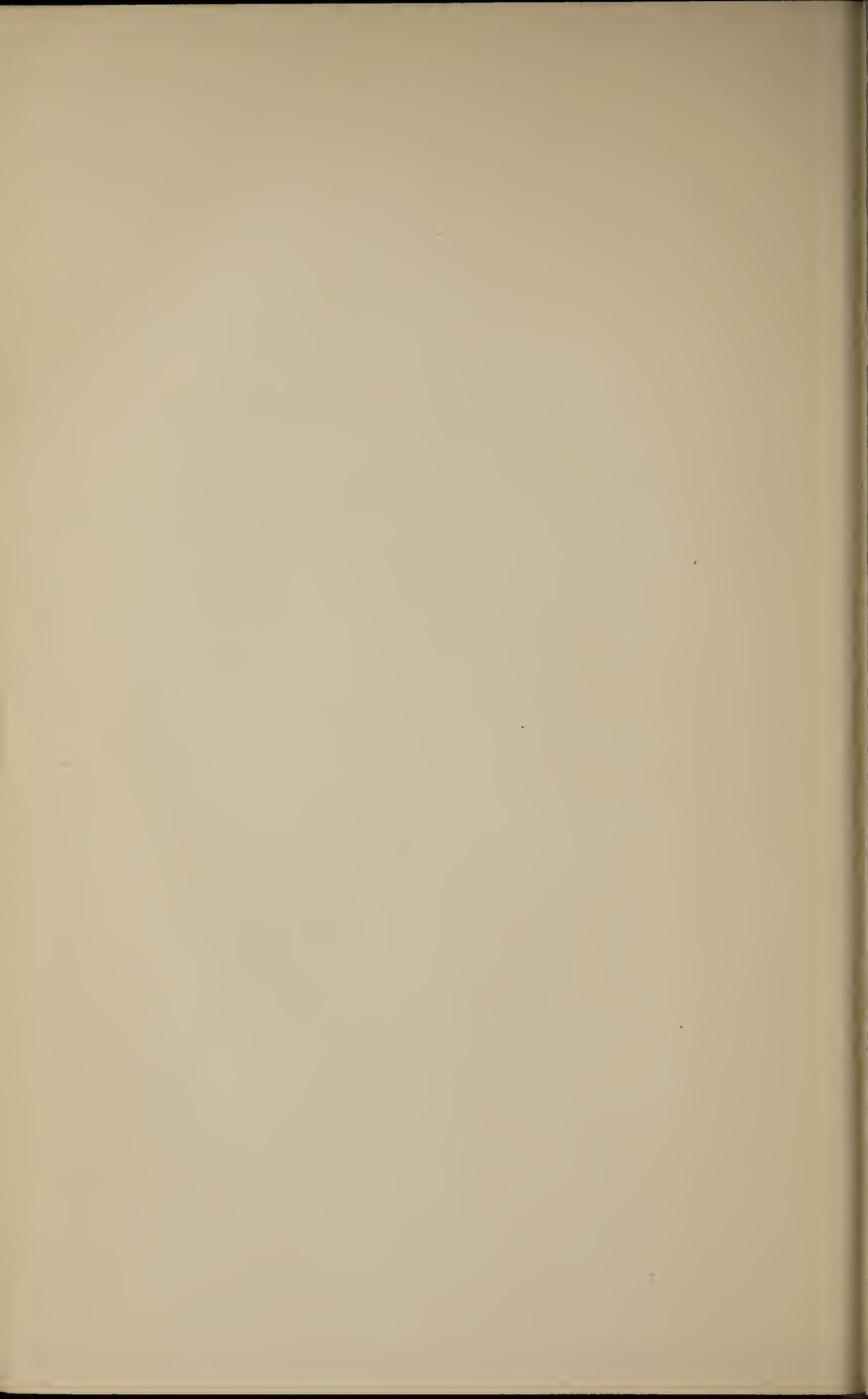
Yes, '97, we're here —

Despite old Father Time's attempt to scotch us!

Who says we can't come back — in this our "Forty-Fifth Reunion"
year?

Just watch us!!!

H. T. N.



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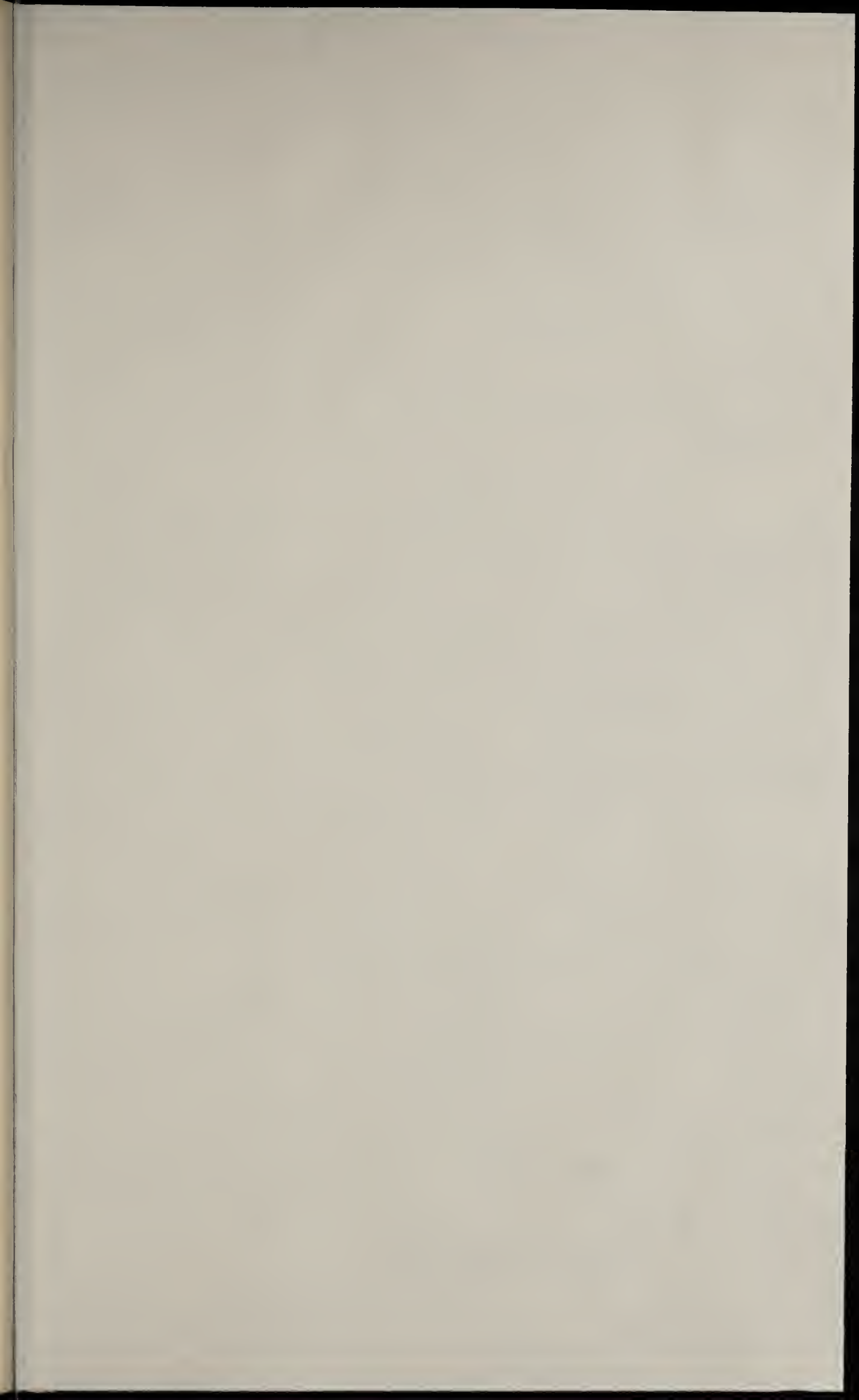
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